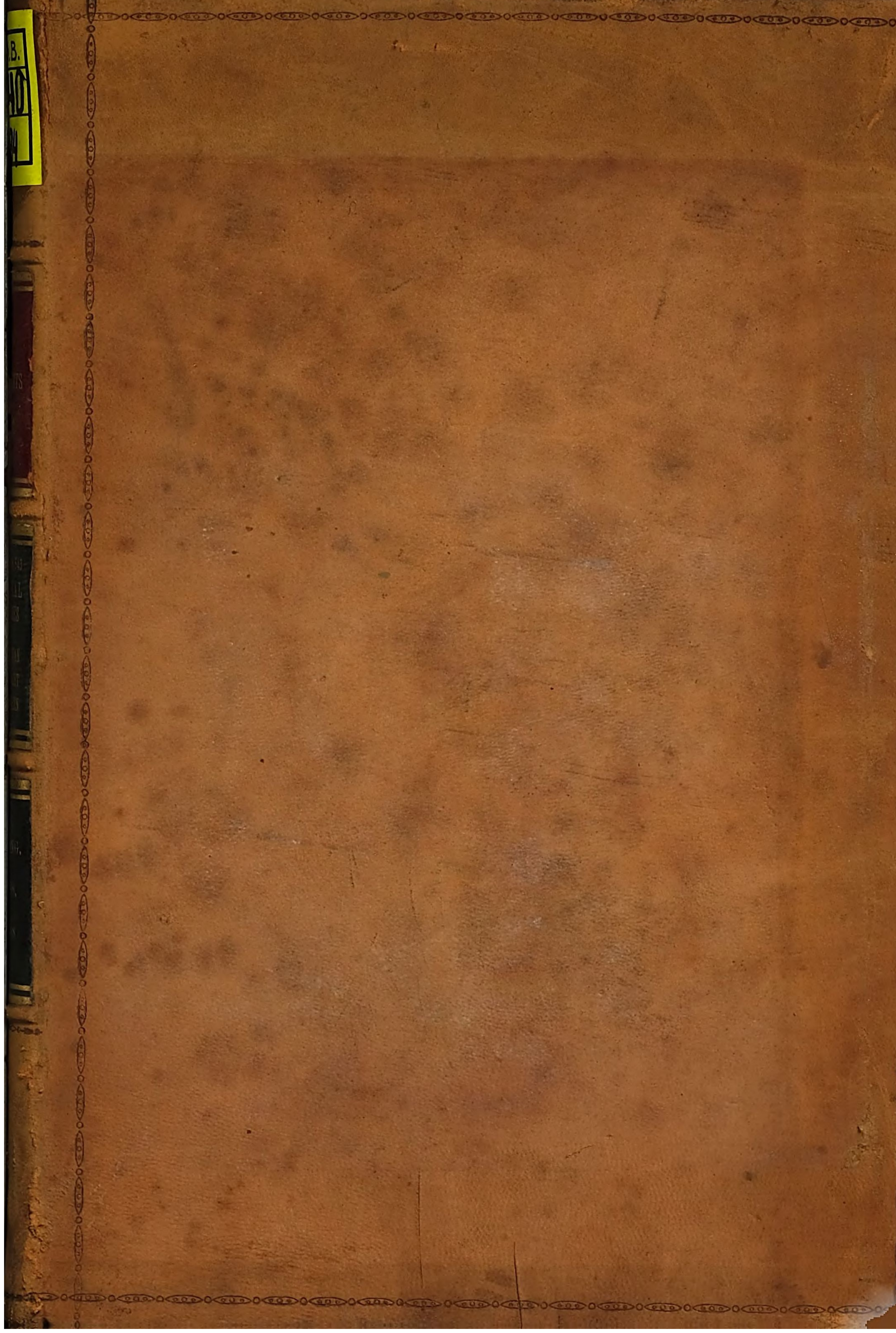
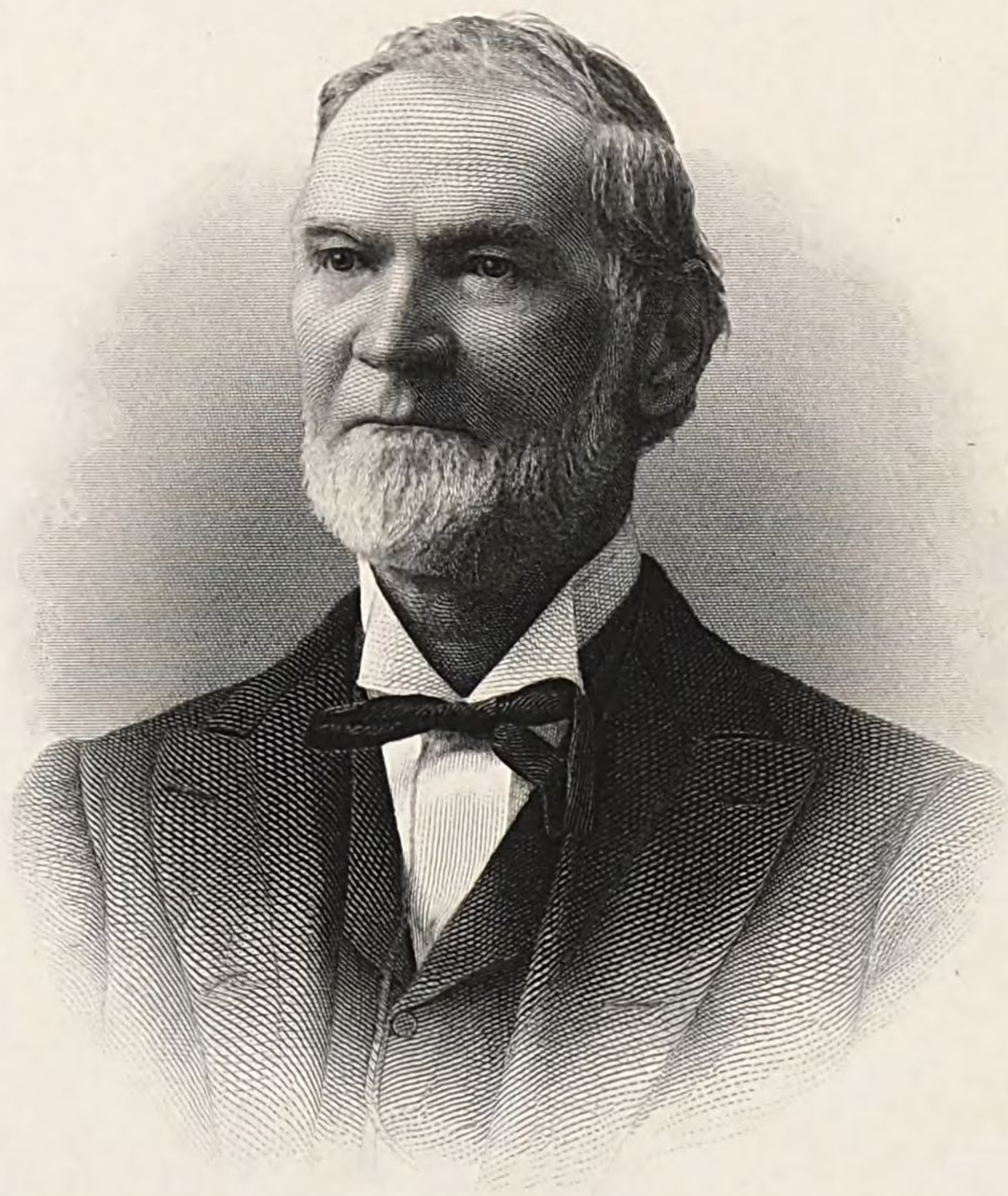




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Proceedings



HON. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN.

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55TH CONGRESS, }
2d Session.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

DOCUMENT
21.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

WILLIAM S. HOLMAN

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM THE STATE OF NEW YORK)

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

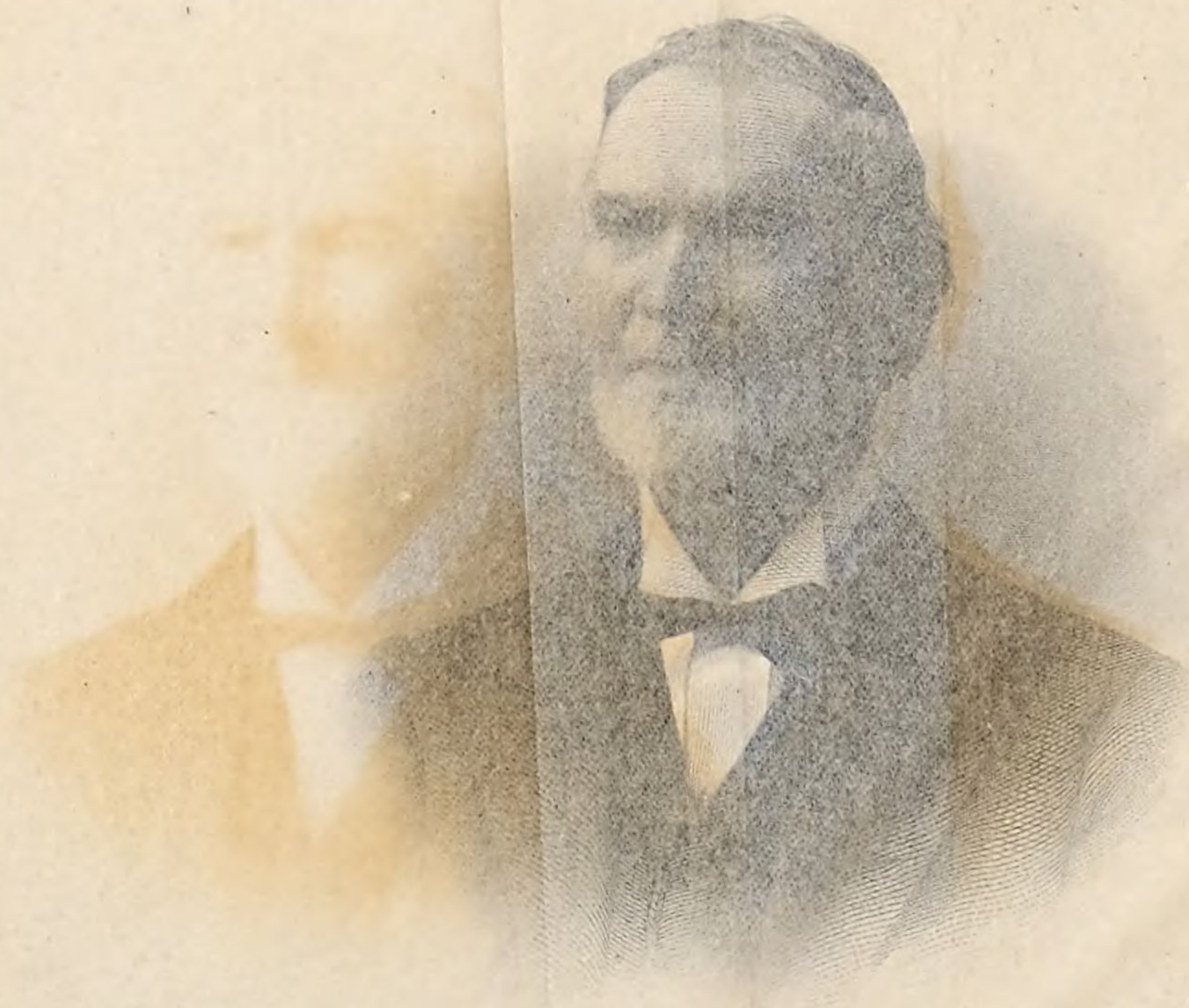
FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS

FIRST TERM.

WASHINGTON

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE

1897



REV. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN.

WILLIAM S. HOLMAN & SONS.

55TH CONGRESS, } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.
2d Session. }

{ DOCUMENT
{ No. 321.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

WILLIAM S. HOLMAN

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM INDIANA),

DELIVERED IN THE

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DEATH OF WILLIAM S. HOLMAN.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

APRIL 22, 1897.

Mr. STEELE. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Steele] offers the following resolutions, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, late a Representative of Indiana.

Resolved, That a committee of ten members of the House be appointed by the Speaker, to act with such Senators as may be selected, to attend the funeral of the deceased; that the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House shall take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased at his home, and that the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the House do now adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolutions were agreed to; and the Speaker appointed as the committee on the part of the House Mr. McMillin, Mr. De Armond, Mr. Zenor, Mr. Stark, Mr. Robinson of Indiana, Mr. Danford, Mr. Bromwell, Mr. Ellis, Mr. Crumpacker, and Mr. Alexander.

And then, in accordance with the terms of the resolutions, the House (at 3 o'clock and 39 minutes p. m.) adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock noon.

EULOGIES ON HON. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN.

JULY 8, 1897.

Mr. STEELE. I now call up the special order.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the resolutions setting apart the business for this time.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That Thursday, the 8th day of July, 1897, be set apart for paying a tribute to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Indiana.

Mr. STEELE. I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, late a Representative from the State of Indiana.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

ADDRESS OF MR. STEELE.

MR. STEELE. Mr. Speaker, Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN was born in Dearborn County, Ind., September 6, 1822.

After receiving a common-school education, he was for a time a student at Franklin College, Indiana.

Taking up the study of law, he was elected judge of the court of probate of his county in 1843, before he had attained his majority.

From 1847 to 1849 he was prosecuting attorney at his home county, and in 1850 began his long legislative career as a member of the constitutional convention of Indiana. In 1851 he was a member of the Indiana legislature.

From 1852 to 1856 he was judge of the common pleas court. In 1858 he was elected a member of Congress. He was fifteen times reelected by the people of his district, and at the time of his death was entering upon his thirty-first year of Congressional service, a longer period than has been allotted to any other member of the House of Representatives in the history of our country. All of these positions in public life he filled with credit to himself, to his native State, and to his country. He was a born politician. His father before him was a lawyer of ability and a politician of prominence, and was appointed by President Andrew Jackson a United States district judge for Indiana. Mr. HOLMAN probably knew personally as many of the voters of his district and their families as any man in public life. He had the happy faculty of making himself at home among them. The confidence reposed in him by his constituents is indicated by the fact that he was returned by them to Congress almost continuously from 1858 until the date of his death.

Beginning his Congressional career only a short time before the breaking out of the rebellion, he took strong grounds in favor of the preservation of the Union. As early as July, 1861, he was one of those who advocated an increase in pay for soldiers in the armies of the United States, a position which was exceptional in his legislative experience.

In Congress he gave close and intelligent attention to the business of its sessions. Few members served with him who, at one time or another, when they had pet measures pending, have not wished he were less alert. He was a man of strict integrity, always above suspicion. After fifty-four years of almost continuous public service, he died a poor man.

Members who served with him will not forget his familiar gesture, and his, "Mr. Speaker, I will have to object," or "Ah, Mr. Speaker, I must object," nor his great usefulness as a member of Congress. He will always be honored by them and by the country.

He was a conspicuous figure in the affairs of men for over half a century, and the world has been made better on account of his coming into it. Indianians especially will honor his memory.

ADDRESS OF MR. CATCHINGS.

MR. CATCHINGS. Mr. Speaker, the death of Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN has removed from this Chamber one of its ancient landmarks.

Few men have had a longer term of public service, none have had a more conspicuous and honorable career, and no man has rendered more extensive and useful returns to those who invested him with the powers and functions of official life. Indeed, he was such a familiar and striking figure in our legislative councils, and for so considerable a period of time, that it is difficult to realize that he has gone from us forever. His life was a busy one almost from its beginning, and his industry and capacity for work were so great that it would scarcely be possible to form a correct estimate of the full scope and magnitude of his labors.

He began his career before reaching manhood, as a school-master. At the age of 21 he was a probate judge. Next he was prosecuting attorney. In 1850 he was a member of the constitutional convention of Indiana. Then he served in the legislature of his State. From 1852 to 1856 he was a judge of the court of common pleas. From that date, excepting eight years, he represented his district in the House of Representatives. Great as our country is, its annals tell of few men who have to their credit so long and varied and active a career of public service. It was in these halls that his chief fame was achieved, and he will be largely judged by his performances here. My acquaintance with him began in 1885, and my personal relations to him were most agreeable.

Early in my Congressional service I discovered that his knowledge of all matters pertaining to Federal legislation was

not only extensive, but exceedingly accurate. Indeed, he had been here so long that he had been a participant in practically all legislation enacted within the past forty years. His memory was capacious, and he had been during all that period a close observer of both men and measures. He was so cordial and unaffected in manner, and so ready to render assistance to all who approached him, that I frequently consulted him, and always to my infinite advantage. His reading upon all subjects of general interest had been so thoughtful and thorough that he was always a most interesting and instructive companion. He was an economist by nature, and a large part of his labors here was expended in the effort to instill the principle and practice of economy into all Federal legislation. He believed that Government had no right to levy taxes except for its maintenance, and that it was under solemn obligation to the people who supported it to observe the most exact and scrupulous economy.

This was a theme upon which he was ever ready to discourse, and so far as he had the power he put his principles into our legislation. His chairmanship of the Committee on Appropriations and long membership of it gave him ample opportunity to present his views in this regard, and the debates on this floor show that he was an able and earnest advocate of them. He was commonly called the "Watchdog of the Treasury," and he fairly earned and was entitled to this appellation. But his service here was by no means confined to questions of appropriations. He took active part in the discussion of all questions of interest that from time to time arose, and always, from his great stock of information and keen understanding, contributed largely to their elucidation.

While not an orator in the popular sense, yet he spoke with great clearness and vigor, and at times was most impressive.

He never suffered himself to be swerved by friendship or clamor or partisan rancor from pursuing the path of propriety or duty as he saw it, and this sternness in upholding his conceptions at times made him the subject of harsh criticism, little short of personal vituperation. His resolute purpose, full understanding, and power and skill in debate enabled him not only to hold his ground, but oftener than not to drive off his assailants in confusion. The alertness and vigilance with which he scanned all proposed legislation, even that of the least importance, was most wonderful.

Patiently he watched and waited, ready to attack anything that his judgment did not approve, and his information upon all subjects of Federal legislation was so full that no subtlety of form nor gloss of phraseology was sufficient to evade or thwart his penetrating vigilance. His ceaseless activity upon this floor can not be depicted so as to give those who have not witnessed it a clear conception of it. There was scarcely a day or an hour in which he was not upon his feet to some extent, debating, expounding, or criticising. And this performance by him was not for show nor personal exaltation. It was always serious and intelligent, and designed, as he saw it, to promote the public good. I doubt if any Representative since the foundation of the Government can fairly be compared with Judge HOLMAN as to scope, variety, and unflagging activity of service. But his crowning glory was his absolute integrity.

Not a breath of suspicion ever touched him. He had, in his long service here, given offense to many who were concerned in legislation which he had fought with relentless persistence. Had there been the least room for questioning the seeming stainlessness of his character he could not have withstood unscathed as he did the angry resentment of those whose enterprises he had hindered or destroyed. As a result of his long

and distinguished service in this Chamber, Judge HOLMAN achieved national fame, and his name became a household word throughout the land. He was an ardent believer in the tenets and theories of the Democratic party, and his faith in them endured to the end. He followed its flag through sunshine and storm with unfaltering devotion and absolute loyalty.

A native of Indiana, his affection for it was that of a confident and dutiful son. If it can be said that there was ever a time when he showed signs of a willingness to depart from his customary rigid insistence upon strict economy, it was when Indiana or some one of its citizens was vitally and directly concerned. If anything could have tempted him to such departure, it was his intense love for his State and its people. He also believed in the most liberal treatment of the soldiers who fought to preserve the Union, and unhesitatingly gave his support to measures for their relief which were regarded by many as uncalled for and extravagant.

He always insisted that liberality to the defenders of the Union was not only demanded by the highest considerations of justice, but was true economy. His nature was kindly and benevolent, and his intercourse with all persons was marked by the greatest affability and courtesy. He enjoyed the confidence and respect of his colleagues, and his death is universally deplored. A high priest in the councils of the Democratic party has fallen. A statesman who loved his country and served it long and faithfully has been called from us by that summons that we all in time must obey. A great and notable figure has gone.

ADDRESS OF MR. ZENOR.

Mr. ZENOR. Mr. Speaker, I rise to perform a sad and delicate duty; to repeat the announcement of the death of my late colleague, Judge WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, who departed this life at his residence in this city on the 22d day of April, at between 2 and 3 o'clock p. m., and to pay my humble tribute of respect to his memory.

Mr. Speaker, on the summit of a lofty bluff, towering far above all others in its imposing grandeur, high above the horse-shoe bend of the Ohio River, commanding a magnificent view of surrounding natural scenery, a landscape gorgeous with its spring and autumn beauty, is Veraestau, the birthplace and ancestral home of our late friend and colleague. Here it was he was born September 6, 1822. Here he was laid away at rest April 25, 1897, aged 74 years 7 months and 16 days. A more beautiful and picturesque site for a country home could scarcely be imagined. Veraestau is about 1½ miles from the city of Aurora, an old historic county seat located on the banks of the beautiful Ohio.

Here it was in the early Territorial days of Indiana—for as yet no State had been carved out of that part of the public domain—that the pioneer father of our distinguished dead, the Hon. Jesse L. Holman, had located and established his home. To this place, in the year 1810, he removed from our sister State of Kentucky, noted for its brave, chivalric, and distinguished sons, and selected this high, healthy, and breezy spot as his permanent abiding place, and gave it the name it has ever since borne. At a meeting of the Dearborn County Bar Association, held in the city of Aurora on June 7, 1897, in a fitting memorial to his memory, his professional associate and

lifelong friend, Hon. Ormar F. Roberts, in sketching the history of Mr. HOLMAN and that of his family, said:

WILLIAM S. HOLMAN'S mother was Elizabeth Masterson, of Port William, now Carrollton, Ky., a lady of liberal education, superior natural endowments, and of great force of character. She was the daughter of Judge Richard M. Masterson, of Carrollton, an extensive landed proprietor, and was related to Gen. William O. Butler, of Kentucky, a conspicuous general officer in the Mexican war in 1845-46, who for a time was commander in chief of the United States army of occupation in that country and was a candidate for Vice-President on the ticket with Gen. Lewis Cass, a candidate for President in 1848. Judge Jesse L. Holman settled in Indiana Territory six years before it was admitted to the Union as a State, and died at Veraestau in the fifty-eighth year of his age, leaving not an enemy behind him, and with a well-spent life crowned with honor and the undivided confidence of his fellow-citizens following him to the tomb.

Judge Jesse L. Holman read law in the office and under the instructions of Henry Clay at Lexington, Ky. At the age of 21 years he was admitted to the bar at Port William and began the practice of the law at that point. As suggested, he moved to Indiana in 1810, and in 1811 General Harrison, governor of the Territory, appointed him prosecuting attorney for Dearborn County. In 1824 he was elected to the Territorial legislature sitting at Corydon, and was chosen and served as speaker of that body.

In the same year Governor Posey appointed him judge of one of the two circuits composing the Territory, serving most ably and acceptably. In 1816, on the admission of Indiana into the Union as a State, Governor Jennings appointed him one of the judges of the supreme court, and he served as such fourteen years. All of his opinions are clear, seasoned with justice and equity, without technicality, the bane of the law. In 1831 General Tipton defeated him for the United States Senate by only one vote, though the legislature was strongly against him politically.

In 1834 President Jackson appointed him judge of the United States district court of Indiana, in which he served until his death at Veraestau on March 28, 1842. He was an able Federal judge, commanding the profound respect of the profession and the people as an honorable man and just judge. Of him Justice McLean said that "his mind was sound and discriminating," and "of his legal research and acumen he has left enduring evidence." He had no motive but to discharge his duties uprightly—qualities of mind and heart inherited by the son and practiced by him throughout a long and eventful career. Thirty-one years of his eventful and useful life were devoted to the public service, the exact period of time plus ten and one-half months that his son served in the Congress of the United States—records that are grandly remarkable and honorable, as not a stain or even a suspicion can be found upon the escutcheon of either.

From this somewhat brief historical account of the family, presumably true and accurate in its recital of facts and details, it will be observed that Jesse L. Holman, the father, was one among the brave and adventurous spirits that led the van of our aggressive and advancing civilization. He was among those who braved the storms, encountered the dangers, and conquered the difficulties incident to that early period.

He came to Indiana at a time when men of his brains, ability, courage, and daring were much needed to meet the exigencies of the new situation. He soon became the political and social center and leader of the community, and blazed the way along which his son easily followed. He was a man of affairs, a lawyer by profession, and his neighbors and friends from far and near eagerly sought his wise counsel and advice. It is said he presided over the first bankrupt court held in the United States. That was in 1842. That court was convened and held in the Baptist Church of Aurora, and during its session was attended by insolvent debtors from all over the Western country.

Our late colleague WILLIAM S. HOLMAN was thus brought up in the political and legal atmosphere that surrounded the father, and he very naturally chose and followed politics and the law. He was educated at Franklin College, in Indiana, and read and studied law under the instructions of his father. He early in life united with the Baptist Church, with which he remained a faithful communicant until his death, and for many years was a successful and popular teacher of the Sabbath school. Like many young men in the beginning of life, he embarked in the profession of school-teaching, and for a few years taught the public school in his immediate neighborhood, but the premature death of his father compelled him to abandon some of his prearranged plans for a more thorough education. Before he was yet 21 years of age he married a Miss Abigail Knopp, a young lady of rare accomplishments.

He was admitted to the bar when he became of age, and in the same year, 1843, he was elected probate judge of his county. In 1849 he was chosen prosecuting attorney of his district, and in 1850 he was elected a delegate from Dearborn County to the constitutional convention, and took high rank as a wise, discreet, and judicious counselor in that body. In 1851 he was elected to the lower house of the State legislature, the first elected under the new constitution. Although one of the youngest members, he was appointed chairman of the judiciary committee of the house, at that time a committee of more than ordinary significance and importance by reason of the many new, complicated, and delicate duties imposed upon it in framing new and altering and changing old laws to conform to the requirements of the new constitution—a marked distinction among the many eminent men of that body.

In 1852 he was elected judge of the common pleas court of his district, and in this capacity he fully met the delicate respon-

sibilities of that position, and his able and upright administration of the office paved the way to still higher honors. He was first nominated for Congress in 1854, and was defeated at the polls by the Hon. William Cumbach, a prominent, able, and distinguished Republican politician of his State. Two years later he again became the candidate for nomination before the Democratic convention, but was at this time defeated by his competitor, Dr. Berry, of Franklin County, who in turn was defeated at the polls by his Republican opponent, Hon. John H. Farquhar.

In 1858 he received the nomination of his party, and was elected to the Thirty-sixth Congress from the Fourth district. He was thereafter successively reelected to the Thirty-seventh, Thirty-eight, and Fortieth Congresses from the same district. In 1868, under the redistricting of the State which in the meantime had taken place, he was elected to the Forty-first Congress from the Third district, and was reelected to the Forty-second and Forty-third Congresses, in 1870 and 1872, from the same district. In 1874, under another change brought about by redistricting the State, he was elected to the Forty-fourth Congress from the Fifth district. In 1876 and 1878 he was again chosen as the candidate of his party, but was defeated at the polls by his Republican opponent, Hon. Thomas M. Browne, of Winchester. In these two latter contests Mr. HOLMAN was not only confronted by a large Republican majority, but by one of the most persuasive, able, and eloquent campaigners in the State.

In 1880 Mr. HOLMAN was again nominated, bore the colors of his party to the front, and carried the election by a safe majority, and was returned to the Forty-seventh Congress, and was thereafter successively reelected to the Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second, and Fifty-third Congresses. In 1894, the year of general defeat and widespread disaster to

his party—for which he was in nowise responsible—he was compelled to succumb to the resistless tide that swept the country, and was defeated at the polls by his Republican opponent, the Hon. James E. Watson.

In 1896 Mr. HOLMAN, still remaining the popular idol that he was of his party and losing none of his wonderful hold upon the affections and confidence of the people of his district, was again and for the last time intrusted with its leadership, and had placed in his hands the banner which he had so often carried to triumph in past political contests, and once more and for the last time demonstrated his great popularity with the masses and their abiding confidence in him. At the close of the struggle, characterized by unusual and extraordinary zeal and energy by his able and distinguished opponent, it was found that the “great objector”—“watchdog of the Treasury,” as he was familiarly called throughout the country—was an easy victor by more than 800 majority.

Mr. HOLMAN as a member of Congress was ever active, attentive, and devoted to his public duties. He entered the arena at a time when great minds were occupying prominent and conspicuous places in the political firmament, and the public gaze was fixed upon the shifting scenes that were rapidly approaching the final conflict between the two great sections of our country. He introduced in the House on December 16, 1860, the resolutions condemning the doctrine of secession and declaring it the duty of Congress and the Federal Government to maintain the union of the States by the employment of all its powers. He was an earnest and consistent advocate of this policy, and a strong and stanch supporter of all measures of the Administration having in view the suppression of the rebellion and the restoration of the Union.

During his long and continued career in Congress Mr. HOLMAN served on the Committees on Claims, War Claims, Commerce, chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, and was chairman and a most valuable member of the Committee on Appropriations. He was a member of the Select Committee on Government Contracts during the war, of which the Hon. E. B. Washburne, of Illinois, was chairman, which held sessions in all sections of the country; also of the special committee to inquire into the causes of the decline of our commerce, which likewise held sessions in the leading and prominent cities of the country.

During the last session of the Forty-fourth Congress, while Mr. HOLMAN was a member of the Appropriations Committee, it is claimed by his friends and by persons in a position to judge that the expenses of the Government for that year were reduced more than \$10,000,000 lower than at any year prior thereto since the war, without producing any deficiency. He was the author and through his efforts mainly were passed many of the measures touching the increase of pay and the bounties to Union soldiers. He was always opposed to and fought the system of subsidies from the public resources and by the Federal Government, either in bonds, lands, or money, to foster and promote private enterprises. He viewed this as contrary to the genius of our institutions and as dangerous and corrupting in legislation.

He was an earnest advocate of the homestead policy in reference to our public domain, and was opposed to any other policy or method of disposing of the public lands except as bounties to the soldiers and sailors of the Union. He was always an inveterate foe to all kinds and forms of class legislation, jobs, and combinations. He was a wholesome terror to those who sought to secure the passage of a measure through Congress of doubtful

propriety or questionable honesty, for they stood in constant dread of the impending fate which never failed to overtake a measure of this character with that formula of "I object."

In speaking upon the subject of the distinguishing characteristics of our late colleague, the New York Sun, a leading Democratic paper, in one of its issues of 1883, said of him—and I quote the language as peculiarly appropriate upon this occasion:

Take him all in all, WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, of Indiana, is probably the best equipped legislator in Congress. In ability, in experience, in close application to the public business, in knowledge of the laws and the operations of Government, and in familiarity with parliamentary practice he has no superior. He is an astute lawyer, and he served with general satisfaction as a judge of the common pleas for six years when quite a young man, before entering Congress, nearly a quarter of a century ago. Uniting a sound judgment with a vigorous, clear, and comprehensive mind, and large resources from study and long training, Mr. HOLMAN is always master of his subject in debate. He does not aspire to eloquence or to parade in speechmaking. His qualities are eminently practical, and more valuable on that account.

When Mr. Randall was first made Speaker, Mr. HOLMAN succeeded him at the head of the Appropriations, and completed most admirably the work with which he had been associated on the committee. And he has consistently supported that policy on every occasion, and with faithful votes, from that time to the last day of the expired Robeson Congress. Foremost among the opponents of monopoly, he has led the movements against confirming grants of land to railroad corporations that have failed to fulfill their contracts with the Government under the terms prescribed by Congress.

No public man has more energetically and usefully advocated the genuine reform of abuses or economy in the public expenditures than Mr. HOLMAN. With a watchful eye over all appropriations, and a keen scent for jobbery and corruption in their

covered or sugar-coated forms, he has stood as guardian over the people's Treasury when too many others yielded and failed. Almost single-handed Mr. HOLMAN has combated the multitude of fraudulent claims that came before Congress at every session. Few of them escaped his notice, and his emphatic "I object" has saved the people millions that would have been recklessly voted but for that stern interposition.

The discharge of his duty has of course raised up enemies against the man who had the courage to defy rings and to expose jobbery without regard to person or to party. They misrepresent his integrity as narrowness and prejudice, and assail his acts without being able to question his motives. In every proper sense WILLIAM S. HOLMAN is a type of high and honorable American character, and his fellow-citizens may well be proud of him. He is worthy of any public trust and competent to fill the greatest.

Mr. Speaker, this is a tribute rarely paid by a great political organ of the East to a Western man of either political party, except he has, by virtue of commanding qualities, deserved the compliment; and in this instance I do not hesitate to affirm that what is here said by the author of the article referred to, though from a political organ friendly to his political views, is but a fair and impartial reflex of the sentiment with which he was universally regarded by men of all political parties and of all shades of political faith. The high opinion entertained and esteem in which he was held by his political opponents, who were in a position to best judge, might be still further illustrated by quoting an extract from a private letter written by one of his distinguished political opponents, but a warm personal friend, as it may be fairly assumed, the Hon. E. B. Washburne.

At the date of the letter the writer and Mr. HOLMAN were members of the same committee, and had long served as colleagues and members of this House, and had come to know

each other intimately and well. Mr. Washburne, in writing this letter to his friend Mr. Woodman, of Cambridge, Mass., of date April 20, 1874, after a somewhat severe and caustic arraignment of his political adversary—the Democratic party—referring to Mr. HOLMAN, said:

There are some honest, true men among them [the Democrats], and to such I give the right hand of friendship. There is HOLMAN, of Indiana—able, true, patriotic, and as honest a man as ever lived. Though a Democrat, I would intrust him with the highest and most responsible position. Such a man I honor.

While thus unable to divest his mind or free his thoughts of that partisan animus that so often imparts to our words bitterness of expression, yet in the fullness of his knowledge of the motives and of the unquestioned integrity of his action, Mr. Washburne was constrained as if by some sort of moral coercion to pay to his friend the well-deserved compliment he did, unconscious at the time that it would ever reach the ear of him of whom it was spoken.

In his return to this House as a member of the Fifty-fifth Congress Mr. HOLMAN, though maintaining well his naturally cheerful disposition, with a pleasant greeting to all, especially to his older associates and former colleagues, yet, as was well known and understood by his more intimate friends, he was under the shadow of a great grief. Less than a year prior to his death his life companion, to whom he was tenderly and affectionately devoted, was suddenly stricken down by his side. From this time to its close his life seemed bereft of its former sunshine and happiness.

Mrs. Holman's death inflicted a blow from which her husband never recovered. This was a trial too severe to be endured without visible traces of its terrible strain. Although yet a strong and vigorous man for one of his age, with mental

faculties keen, clear, and active, apparently without evidence of degeneration, yet to those of his family and more intimate friends it was painfully noticeable that the weight of this providential affliction was manifestly telling upon him, and he constantly brooded over his great bereavement.

Mr. Speaker, representing a people closely associated with his constituents, identified in interest, who intelligently appreciate his public services, and throughout his long and faithful career honored and trusted him, I have thus felt constrained by a sense of public duty to join with others of this House in offering an humble tribute of respect and admiration to the memory of our deceased friend; to give some feeble expression of the deep sense of loss sustained by the death of Judge HOLMAN, felt not only by the people of Indiana—more keenly felt there, of course, than elsewhere—but felt and realized throughout the entire country.

It has been said that we best honor the dead and most benefit the living when we form a just, true, and faithful estimate of their characters and lives, and accept and apply the instructive lessons which they teach. If, in recognition of this sentiment, we have or shall be able to sketch a few of the more prominent leading features of the important historical events of his life, and point out some of the chief elements of his character that have secured for Judge HOLMAN so much of popular favor and public confidence, we will have placed upon the record and among the archives of his country an illustration of a splendid career, full of inspiration and encouragement to those who survive him.

He lived during a period embracing important and critical events, and he acted well his part in every station. An accurate portrayal of his life's history and public career would be a faithful epitome of the chief and commanding events in the

annals of his country for more than a quarter of a century. As a citizen he was broad, generous, and benevolent; as a lawyer he was true, able, and fearless, always dignified and respectful, and proverbially kind and courteous to the younger members of the bar; and as a political debater his skill, tact, and powers were seldom equaled and rarely, if ever, surpassed. The subjects of discussion in which he participated were of wide range, embracing all the leading questions and political policies prominent during the period of his public service.

He was a devoted student of the different forms and systems of government of the various civilized nations of the world, and always maintained a steady and loyal adherence to those maxims of government laid down by Jefferson and illustrated by that line of statesmen who believed in the principles and theory taught by this great founder of his party. His views on the character of our institutions, the limitations and restrictions imposed by the Constitution, the sovereignty of the people, and the independence of the coordinate departments of the Government were frequently and unreservedly expressed with great candor, clearness, and force. He was a man of strong common sense and practical ideas, never carried away with the passions of the hour nor deluded with visionary theories or speculative projects.

His views and opinions were always the result of a careful and painstaking study and close analysis of all the details and minutiae of the subject or question presented, and when once formed he was able to bring to their support the very best thought and reason of the most eminent statesmen and economists of the country. His resources in debate, his facilities for recurring to the traditions and practice of the Government, were marvelous, and supplied him with ready data so essential in public discussion.

He never betrayed a trust or violated a confidence reposed in him by the people, and was ever the friend and advocate of all the great reform measures and policies that have elevated, dignified, and purified the public service and added to the grandeur and glory of the Republic. He labored and toiled with patriotic zeal at all times for what he honestly regarded and believed was to the good of the people and the welfare of his country. No man ever possessed more of the confidence and affection of his constituents nor enjoyed a larger share of the confidence and esteem of the country than did WILLIAM S. HOLMAN. Throughout his whole eventful career, even in the most trying ordeals, in the bitterness of the fiercest political conflicts, no stain, no calumny, no breath of suspicion ever assailed his integrity or shrouded his name, honor, or fame.

Mr. Speaker, great gifts are said to be the necessary predicates or conditions of great character, but it does not follow that the latter is the necessary sequence of the former. Indeed, there is no essential connection between the two. While the existence of great character is almost, if not quite, conclusive evidence of great natural endowments, yet great natural gifts may exist in a conspicuous degree while character may be lacking. One is the favored gift of nature; the other the architecture of man. Man himself, by his application, study, thought, and action, molds and creates character.

Mr. HOLMAN was a student, a man of extensive reading, of broad and liberal culture. He was endowed by nature with superior qualities of mind and memory; and these, supplemented by an exceptionally well-poised, sound, clear, and discriminating judgment, made him the superior man that he was. His habits of industry and capacity for mental labor were the envy of all who knew him. His ambition, however, was not to be satisfied nor his restless mind put at ease with the acquisition of such

knowledge as made him the accomplished scholar, lawyer, and statesman that he was; but, freed from the engrossing cares of public duties, he studiously employed his leisure moments in mastering some of the most classical productions in the realm of literature and was a great lover of art.

He exhibited, I am told, a most surprising familiarity with the writings of certain favorite poets, and took great delight at spare moments in discussing the merits and demerits of the different authors. His knowledge of books and authors was somewhat phenomenal for one whose public duties were so exacting. It was not infrequently his custom, when opportunity was favorable, to gather about him some congenial company in social intercourse, and upon these occasions would often entertain and edify his audience for hours at a time with ready quotations from some favorite author, making these excursive episodes in his life rare treats to his friends—"a feast of reason and flow of soul." I merely cite this, Mr. Speaker, as an illustration of the varied accomplishments, the busy life, the cultured graces of mind of the man to whose memory we to-day do honor.

Mr. Speaker, in the turmoil of business here, amid party contention, strife, and passion, the higher, nobler qualities of our associates are too often dwarfed or overlooked. Only when death invades our Chamber are our minds brought to serious meditation. Then only do we fully realize the commanding traits of character and inner virtues of those whose death suspends public business and arrests our deliberations.

It is written that it is appointed unto all men to die, and there is a deep, strong, unceasing current sweeping along down the uncertain and precipitous pathway of life into the dark valley of the shadow of death which, like the solemn and mournful dirge of the funeral bell, perpetually reminds us of mortality. Day by day and hour after hour we are called upon to witness

in our presence the operation and fulfillment of this inexorable decree of the great Author of our being.

It is the fixed and unalterable law of our existence. Since the beginning of the present session of Congress, though but a comparatively short time, indeed, we have been startled by the sad news of the sudden death of three of its members, our friends and colleagues; yet so silent, sullen, and noiseless is the unbroken march of the moving columns that we who are in health and strength scarcely pay heed to the solemn warning, and continue to live and move as though we were immortal and would escape a like fate.

As has been said, only when the fateful stroke comes near, strikes with mortal blow some one of the inner circle, or tears from popular affection and from his country's service some faithful public servant, are we stirred from our lethargy into a realizing consciousness of our mortality; and then too often after the fright suffer a relapse, and soon, alas, too soon, forget the warning lesson taught. But fright and fear, though not the highest or most conventional standards of moral agencies, may nevertheless wield a wholesome influence in forewarning and adding speed to flight. But there is no escape from the relentless hand of death. None from omnipresence. Only one refuge, one safe retreat, one hope, to dispel the shadows of this and illumine the prospect of the great hereafter.

Mr. Speaker, in coming to the closing scene and reflecting upon the calm resignation with which our friend met the supreme, the final, crucial test, I am admonished that if we shall hope to meet that same great crucial test, sooner or later to come to us all, with a like spirit of moral courage, we would do well to imitate his virtues, his faith, and aspire to emulate his noble example and great character. Conscious of the approaching hour, he serenely and patiently awaited the end. Calling his children,

his sons and daughters, around him, with a fatherly and trusting faith, he imparted to them his dying request concerning the consignment of his remains to the tomb.

He was averse to any ostentatious display or tedious ceremony, but directed that all should be conducted in harmony with those plain and simple forms that had characterized his mode and manner of life. Not a complaint, not a murmur was heard to escape his lips; but radiant with hope, his great soul, longing to be free from the fetters of earth, seemed to gently breathe out to those about him that beautiful and touching sentiment which is said to have been so oft repeated by him when philosophizing on the end of all things earthly:

So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

The day for the last sad rites finally came. The funeral train bearing the remains, upon its arrival at his home, was met by thousands of the citizens of the city of Aurora and surrounding country—his former friends, neighbors, and constituents. It was Sunday, April 25, 1897. As the remains were borne along the streets to the old church edifice, so familiar to him in life, the eye was everywhere met with countless emblems typical of the universal sorrow which shrouded the city. Men, women, and children, young and old alike, as if moved by one common grief, had gathered to pay the last sad tribute of respect to the memory of their dead.

All sexes, ages, conditions, and occupations mingled in sadness around the sacred shrine in the old church temple where

the body lay in state, there to view for the last time the form and face of him so familiar in life but who had now passed into history as an honest, upright man, distinguished citizen, an eminent statesman, incorruptible in life. This melancholy spectacle closed, as was most fitting, within the portals of that temple, consecrated by the hallowed memories and happy associations of more than three-quarters of a century—Veraestau—where but a few months before the now dead father and husband had with indescribable anguish witnessed the death of Mrs. Holman, and where for one brief hour his body might quietly rest while the final funeral service was performed.

Mr. Speaker, he has taken his chamber in the silent halls of death, in the bosom of his own native State, which he so much loved and honored and so well served, near by the new-made grave of his beloved companion, there to find perpetual repose till awakened and brought forth to newness of life. How beautiful, indeed, is life's autumn sunset, amid its crimson glow, whose golden light gently lingers until the curtain which veils our mortal vision, touched by the invisible, is softly lifted and the radiant dawn of eternal day appears.

ADDRESS OF MR. HENDERSON.

Mr. HENDERSON. Judge HOLMAN will be accorded a place in history by all parties as a great legislator. Anyone falling short in thus giving credit falls short in doing himself justice.

My chief thought of Judge HOLMAN, as I recall him after long years of association with him, is that he represented, in an eminent degree, simplicity associated with greatness, or I might say simplicity in public life. We do not have enough of this in public office. Too frequently a man who finds himself elevated to position by his fellow-beings straightens himself out and thinks to himself, "Why, I am a great man; it is true I had not fully realized it before, but now I know it;" and accordingly he assumes a dignity of manner, an unapproachableness, as though God intended that he should occupy some pinnacle so high that the mass of his fellow-beings can not get quite close to him.

Judge HOLMAN represents anything but that character. He was approachable; and that is one of the keys to his power. He could get so near to his fellow-men that he could hear the heart beats of the people; and the tunes of their daily life produced for him a melody that made his own life full of sweet, simple rhythm.

I have often been attracted by that same peculiarity in the "great commoner" of our country, Abraham Lincoln. Having on one occasion a stagecoach all to himself, he left the coach and got up to ride with the driver, in order that he might talk to a human being. Around this Capitol I have often seen

Judge HOLMAN approached by men in simple garb to ask a question, after they had allowed member after member to pass by without daring to stop them.

The old Judge, chewing his tobacco and bowing his head, would listen to the man's inquiry and tell him pleasantly what he wanted to know. I always liked him for that. How often has a boy in a strange town—I am speaking of the boys of the humble people who were not "born to greatness"—wanted to know some place or some person to go to in the town, and, standing on the sidewalk, has looked at the passing faces, allowing the "great" people to pass and watching for someone that he could modestly and safely approach to ask a question. Most of you have seen such a sight. And when such a simple country lad has stopped someone and asked him his question he thereby paid a great tribute to the person whom he accosted.

Judge HOLMAN represents, as I have said, in an eminent degree simplicity in public life. I honor him for that as much as for anything I can think of. The gentleman who has preceded me [Mr. Zenor] has with industry and care given to history the great features of Judge HOLMAN's life. I but pay a passing tribute to the one striking characteristic which has impressed me. It was an element of his power. As the gentleman from Indiana has said, it was from his popularity with the masses that Judge HOLMAN derived his power. He drew his inspiration from the common people. And standing to-day in the shadow of his tomb, we will all do well to remember that plain, simple, rugged, strong, great man who for the humblest laborer around this Capitol had always a "Good morning, good morning," simply and pleasantly spoken—a man who would ask his chew of tobacco from the humblest railroad worker. Some say he was a demagogue. I do not believe it. I size him

up from the standard of close examination for years in his association with and treatment of his fellow-men.

He is gone. We shall miss his rugged form; we shall miss his friendly greeting. Aye, brother lawmakers, we shall miss his reliable objection. But one thing we will not any of us forget, and we will give him credit for it—that we have lost from our number a man who formed a strong part, reliable and valuable to his countrymen, of the great, earnest lawmakers of this body.

ADDRESS OF MR. CUMMINGS.

MR. CUMMINGS. Mr. Speaker, he was the last of an old régime. It served nearly continuously in the House of Representatives for over thirty years. It included such men as William D. Kelley, Charles O'Neill, Samuel J. Randall, and Samuel S. Cox. Judge HOLMAN preceded Kelley, O'Neill, and Randall in the House, and survived them all. Others of the same régime, Justin S. Morrill, Henry L. Dawes, John Sherman, and James L. Pugh, found their way to the United States Senate. Those who remained in the House won full as much fame, and were even more conspicuous in the eyes of the nation.

It was a new generation of statesmen, succeeding that immortal group of which Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, Thomas H. Benton, John C. Calhoun, and Stephen A. Douglas were such prominent figures. The new generation was remarkable for its industry, perseverance, and brilliancy. Each in his career in the House climbed the ladder of fame by arduous service on its most important committees. While all were devoted to the interests of the districts which they represented, each was wide awake to the welfare of the nation, and all were united in its defense when its life was threatened. None was as industrious, as untiring, as painstaking, and as watchful as WILLIAM S. HOLMAN.

When he entered the House in 1859, Alabama was represented by such brainy men as W. R. W. Cobb, Jabez L. M. Curry, George S. Houston, and James L. Pugh. The leading Representative from Arkansas was Thomas L. Hindman, afterwards a Confederate general. Joseph S. Lane, afterwards a

Democratic candidate for Vice-President, was a Delegate from the Territory of Oregon. Isaac I. Stevens was there as a Delegate from the Territory of Washington. Four years later he was killed at Chantilly with Gen. Phil Kearny. The leading Representative from Connecticut was Orris S. Ferry, afterwards a United States Senator. Georgia had among her Congressmen the fiery Martin J. Crawford, Lucius J. Gartrell, and Joshua Hill, whose Union sentiment forever endeared him to the American people.

Illinois was in the van under the leadership of John F. Farnsworth, Owen Lovejoy, Elihu B. Washburne, John A. Logan, John A. McClernand, and Isaac N. Morris. Logan and McClernand became renowned Union generals. The most conspicuous Representative from Kentucky was Robert Mallory. Maine's only Representative of renown was Israel Washburn, afterwards governor of the State. Maryland shone like a meteor in the person of Henry Winter Davis. The old Bay State, as usual, was represented by a delegation brilliant in intellect and ability. In it were Charles Francis Adams, Anson Burlingame, Henry L. Dawes, Alexander H. Rice, Eli Thayer, and John B. Alley. The great man from Michigan was William A. Howard. William Windom, elegant and suave, led the Minnesota delegation. Mississippi sparkled like a diamond with such men as William Barksdale, L. Q. C. Lamar, and Otho R. Singleton.

The brightest intellect from Missouri was Gen. Frank P. Blair, as true as steel to every manly impulse. Gilman Marston and Mason W. Tappan represented the Granite State. New Jersey was honored in Governor William Pennington, elected to the Speakership after a long and arduous struggle. New York shone like a star of the first magnitude. Among her Representatives were Horace F. Clark, John Cochrane, Roscoe Conkling, Reuben E. Fenton, who was always a warm personal friend of Judge

HOLMAN; John B. Haskin, Daniel E. Sickles, Francis E. Spinner, and Charles H. Van Wyck. Three of these, Cochrane, Sickles, and Van Wyck, were afterwards gallant soldiers in the Union Army. General Sickles lost his leg at Gettysburg, and General Van Wyck afterwards served two terms in the United States Senate.

Judge HOLMAN'S own State sent a delegation of extraordinary power, including Schuyler Colfax, John G. Davis, William M. Dunn, William H. English, David Kilgore, William E. Niblack, John U. Pettit, and Albert G. Porter. There were three conspicuous figures from North Carolina—Lucius O. B. Branch, John A. Gilmer, and Zebulon B. Vance. Ohio was represented by men who achieved immortal fame. Among them were Thomas Corwin, the wagon boy of the West; Sunset Cox, George H. Pendleton, John Sherman, and Clement L. Vallandigham. Pennsylvania has never since then been represented more brilliantly. Among her Congressmen were John Covode, Thomas B. Florence, Galusha A. Grow, John Hickman, Edward McPherson, William Montgomery, Edwin Joy Morris, and, last and greatest of all, Thaddeus Stevens. The South Carolina delegation was the pink of the Southern chivalry. Its leading representatives were Lawrence M. Keitt, Milledge L. Bonham, W. Porcher Miles, John McQueen, and William W. Boyce.

The leading representatives from Tennessee in point of ability were Emerson Etheridge and Horace Maynard. Texas had only two Representatives. Both proved themselves men of renown. One was Andrew J. Hamilton, a strong Union man, and the other John H. Reagan, afterwards the Confederate Postmaster-General, and since then a United States Senator. Vermont was honored in the person of Justin S. Morrill, older than Gladstone to-day, and still in harness. The Old Dominion came to the front with Thomas S. Bocock, Alexander R.

Boteler, Sherrard Clemens, John S. Millson, Roger A. Pryor, now a judge of the supreme court in New York, and Extra Billy Smith. Muscular John F. Potter and Cadwallader C. Washburn spoke for Wisconsin at every opportunity.

These were the men with whom WILLIAM S. HOLMAN was to cope. It was among them and their compeers that he was to win his reputation. His very first speech in the House was a protest against an appropriation for a navy-yard. The economic streak in his character was ingrained. It apparently frequently asserted itself independent of the man and against his convictions. He began his career in the Thirty-sixth Congress, but it was not until the short session of the Forty-fourth Congress that he first became chairman of the Committee on Appropriations. His friends claim that in that time he reduced the expenses of the Government \$10,000,000, with no deficiencies to be made up thereafter. It was at this time that he became generally known as the "Watchdog of the Treasury." His economic tendencies endeared him to the hearts of the farmers, but incensed prominent politicians who might have placed him upon the road to the Presidency.

Judge HOLMAN has been called penurious and cheeseparing in legislation; but no one has ever accused him of being disloyal. He supported all the war measures of Mr. Lincoln's Administration and all the appropriations made for the conduct of the war. He was ever an advocate of liberal pensions for the Union soldier. He earnestly supported the homestead policy, and was opposed to any other method of disposing of the public lands except as bounties to the soldiers of the Union Army. He was always a strong opponent of the subsidy system, either in bonds, lands, or money, to promote private enterprise. At one time, by his earnest efforts in the House, he broke down temporarily the entire system of subsidies. Well might he be termed "the great

commoner of commoners.' In politics he was a Democrat, but beyond this he was democratic in tastes and tendencies. He believed in a universal democracy among men, with special privileges to none. He was a living landmark in legislation. Unyielding in his convictions, he represented the rugged honesty of the American people.

There was a softer shade in his character known to but few. He was generous in disposition, and gave freely to the needy and the suffering. Aside from this, he had a love for arboriculture as well as agriculture. I find in an old newspaper the following report of a conversation with William R. Smith, superintendent of the Botanic Garden:

There is another botanist—

Said Mr. Smith—

and a very warm-hearted disciple. I know his name will surprise you. It is Mr. HOLMAN, of Indiana. Now, who in the world would ever pick him out for a lover of flowers? As a public man, his reputation rests on a close scrutiny of the funds, a sort of watchdog of the Treasury, hated by people who want to run their arms into the public crib, and generally looked upon as a man with narrow and niggardly instincts. It seems a strange contradiction in terms that such a character should be a friend of the flowers, but he certainly is. No one has been in Congress since I can remember, and that is a long time, with a more devoted and intelligent love for the garden. He is a very frequent visitor, and you can see from his conversation that he watches every new phase of the science as closely as he does the money bags of the nation. It seems to be a mental exhilaration for him to commune with these curious plants from all over the world, and study patiently into their secrets and hidden life. He is quite as familiar with the botanic names and the habits of the plants and flowers as most professional botanists. He just picked it up as a recreation, and his spare time is nearly all devoted to it.

While making no pretensions to eloquence, Judge HOLMAN bristled with facts, and he knew how to state them, and with a homeliness that made them all the more effective. He could group them inimitably and array them in a phalanx almost irresistible.

Mr. Speaker, WILLIAM S. HOLMAN was a true friend of the masses. By the masses will he be missed and mourned. He guarded well their inheritance in this Government, protesting and always voting against the insidious schemes of legislation that robbed them for the benefit of the classes. He has many imitators, but no successors.

ADDRESS OF MR. SAYERS.

Mr. SAYERS. Mr. Speaker, in the death of Judge HOLMAN this House has lost one of its ablest, oldest, and most useful members.

His first term began on the 4th day of March, 1859, and, with the exception of the Thirty-ninth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, and Fifty-fourth Congresses, he has since held a seat in this Chamber.

His prominence began almost at the very threshold of his Congressional career, and was easily maintained to the end. Advancing age did not impair his efforts for the betterment of the public service, nor did it cause him to relax his energy in the performance of whatever duty he undertook. In truth, it was not until the present session that he appeared to be getting old and that his remarkable physical vitality was seen to be declining.

The vigor of his mind, however, preserved itself until the very day when his last illness began; his recollection of incidents and events, recent and remote, continued strong and responsive; and his ability to maintain consecutive thought in logical and unbroken expression seemed unimpaired.

We knew him to be old in years, but in years only. As respects intellectual force, he was, when in this House but a few days before his death, a strong and vigorous man. In this he was fortunate, for nothing is more painful or depressing than to witness the mental strength of a friend and an associate gradually weakening until it reaches the melancholy state of imbecility—a shadow of its former self—the light of intelligence growing dimmer day by day until it expires, as

does the taper, in a feeble, fitful, spasmodic effort to recover its exhausted brilliancy.

He was also fortunate in that he died with his harness on—a member of this body when the hour of dissolution struck its note; in that he and his constituency, whom he had so long, so ably, and so faithfully served, were in close relationship, and the tie which had been temporarily broken through the vicissitudes of political life had again been renewed. And he was still more fortunate in the fact, cheerfully and freely acknowledged by all, that his reputation as a Representative and his integrity as a man were absolutely without stain or blemish.

He had passed through every form of temptation with garments unscorched. He had labored for many years amidst the grossest forms of political debauchery, yet his honor was to the very last preserved in full and complete integrity.

WILLIAM S. HOLMAN was of the true metal, in which there was no alloy of greed. He was neither a bribe taker nor a bribe giver. He did not care to grow wealthy while in office, either by proper or improper means. His constant desire was to avoid even the appearance of evil. His opportunities for the acquisition of wealth were many; but, to his exceeding great honor be it said, such opportunities were not used. His integrity was steadfast. His honesty was proof against corruption in every form; and, like his great leader upon the Appropriations Committee of this House, he died poor. They—Samuel J. Randall and WILLIAM S. HOLMAN—were two public men who could afford to die whenever the hour should come. There was nothing in their public careers to be explained or condoned. It is fit that neither should be mentioned without the other. They were twain in a great work in this House, and

the committee of which both were chairmen was adorned and distinguished by the ability, the industry, and the integrity that characterized their leadership.

With the exception of the distinguished Pennsylvanian—ex-Speaker Grow—Judge HOLMAN was the only member of this House who sat in the Thirty-sixth Congress. It is much to be regretted that he has not left a memoir of his life and services. It would have been a treasure, rich and interesting indeed, that would have put upon clear and enduring record the characters and labors of many of the ablest men of his time, and would have thrown a flood of light upon many incidents in the most memorable epoch of the Republic that are now somewhat obscure and imperfectly understood. But of this we are deprived; and he who would write of Judge HOLMAN must patiently delve and toil among the records and published documents of Congress to realize the full value of his services. In them will be found much to be approved, little to be criticised or condemned.

A proper review of his life and services would comprise volumes. Entering Congressional life at the time of great popular excitement, he became familiar with all the prominent statesmen who held seats in either branch of Congress, or were charged with administrative duties. He was entirely conversant with every important event, military and civil, that marked the history of Mr. Buchanan's, Mr. Lincoln's, Mr. Johnson's, and subsequent Administrations; and no man living at the time of his death was to a greater extent the depository of reminiscences, interesting, rich, and valuable.

One error, however, seems to have entered into the public estimate of the character of Judge HOLMAN's labors. Having acquired the sobriquet of "The Great Objector," it is generally

supposed that his entire work was limited to vigilant watchfulness over public expenditures. Not so, however. His handiwork is plainly to be seen in much of the legislation of Congress upon other and important subjects. During his career he was a member of the Committees on Claims, Commerce, Civil Service Reorganization, War Claims, Appropriations, Government Contracts During the Late War, Public Buildings and Grounds, Improvement of the Mississippi River, Shipbuilding, Public Lands, the Census, the New Library Building, and Indian Affairs, of the more important of which he served as chairman. The work of these committees covered the entire country and embraced almost every operation of the Federal Government.

It is not saying too much of Judge HOLMAN, to those who knew him personally and were long associated with him as collaborators, that he made himself entirely familiar with the work of every committee with which he was connected, either as a member or as chairman. Nothing of importance escaped his attention. He was not content to rely exclusively upon his colleagues, but investigated for himself. This habit of industry, watchfulness, and research, coupled with his well-known ability, enabled him to survey the entire field of governmental administration and to acquire a fund of information such as few—very few, besides himself—possessed. Upon many subjects he became the oracle of the House, and members became accustomed to rely upon him rather than upon their own industry and investigation to guide them in the proper course. In the debates in which he participated he was courteous and forbearing, and at no time did he permit himself to become harsh and personal, except under great and unnecessary provocation.

Summing up the character of Judge HOLMAN, his biographer would pronounce him to have been a useful Representative, painstaking and laborious—mastering details as well as prin-

ciples; clear, forcible, and logical, but seldom eloquent; well-balanced in mind and sound in judgment; honest and faithful in the discharge of every public duty; a man eminently worthy a seat in this Chamber; and that of him, dead, it might fitly be said:

Now is the stately column broke,
The beacon light is quenched in smoke;
The trumpet's silver voice is still—
The warder silent on the hill.

ADDRESS OF MR. DE ARMOND.

MR. DE ARMOND. Mr. Speaker, we are apt to exaggerate in praise and in censure. Lightly we attribute to those whom we esteem great qualities which they do not really possess, while we deny to those to whom we are indifferent peculiar excellences which are theirs. This is due, probably, to a natural tendency of the human mind to round out and perfect things of their several kinds, in its own way. Naturally, the person who to us reaches greatness in our sight is clothed by us in our thoughts with all or most of the attributes of greatness of which we have knowledge. The multitude whom we meet and pass by thoughtlessly are dismissed as possessing none but the ordinary elements of character, when not a few of them have in the rough very superior and very rare qualities. There is a disposition also to exaggerate in praising and commending those to whom we are attached, with whom we are associated, for whom we have affection. There is an inclination, too, to belittle those who are adverse to us, those who stand in our way.

In considering a character such as Judge HOLMAN well may we allow affection to lay aside its partiality, and enmity itself (if there were enmity) may cease; for partiality can scarcely exalt him beyond his merit, and jealousy, envy, enmity could not pull him down.

That which distinguished Judge HOLMAN above other men, and marked him as one of the most useful legislators of his day, one of the great men of his generation, was his simplicity, his nearness to the people, his devotion to them, at all times and under all circumstances, according to his conceptions of what was right and just; and his efficiency in serving them.

He will stand in the legislative history of our country as the one man, preeminent over other men, who, throughout all his political and legislative career, realized and tried to impress upon others the important fact, that there is a constant pressure toward extravagance in public expenditures; that there are always many, some consciously and some unconsciously, to advocate useless and hurtful appropriations; while there are ever but few who unselfishly, steadily, and resolutely resist them.

He was preeminently the champion of economy in expenditures, of simplicity in the conduct of the Government, of keeping the institutions of this country close to the model of the fathers, close to the interests of the people. This rare trait of his character, this bright mark of his distinguished service, might be commented upon, here and abroad in the country profitably, now and through the future.

There can not be a doubt—all history so admonishes us, all observation must satisfy us—that there is ever a growing tendency to get away from the simplicity of early and sturdy times; to make appropriations that are useless, appropriations even that are vicious; to impose taxes that ought to be avoided; to take from the many what they can not spare; to give to the few what they do not need. The greatest service, perhaps the most difficult service, that can be rendered by a public servant is to watch closely over the expenditure of the people's money; to guard carefully against the imposition of unjust or unnecessary burdens upon those whom he represents, and should defend.

This is not a time nor an occasion to go into a general discussion of appearances and prospects with respect to our country and our Government. It is history, however—history that we have read and ought to observe; history the moral of which we can not escape whether we would or not—that all free

governments that have arisen and flourished and fallen have gone down through wastefulness and extravagance and disregard of the rights and the interests of the people.

This sturdy old statesman from Indiana, with a longer legislative career than has been awarded to any other man in the history of the country, from the hour when he began his public life until the hour when last he appeared upon this floor, kept always in view the great importance of holding this Government as near as possible to simplicity and economy, because they constitute the bulwark of liberty and equality. Simplicity and economy are essentially representative of the people, of the masses. Whatever departs from simplicity and economy borrows from and patterns after something alien and hostile to free government.

There are always, in all governments and everywhere, mighty agencies, sustained by great intellects and by money and its influence, to promote personal and special interests; but the greatest of all interests, the interests of the masses scattered abroad throughout the country, of the poor and the struggling, though they find, theoretically, many representatives, practically, in the daily turmoil of life, have but few champions who are wise, true, steadfast, patient, and courageous. This man was one of the few, and one of the greatest among the few.

Devotion to economy in the administration of public affairs seemed to be an instinct—perhaps it would be better to say an inspiration—with this veteran statesman from Indiana. It seemed that almost unconsciously, without volition of his own, whenever the question whether the people's money should be expended or how it should be expended arose, he, as one of the representatives of the people, did what he could, by inquiry,

by objection, by opposition, by obstruction, by any legitimate means available, to prevent a dollar from going where tax money ought not to go, or going in excess of what was reasonably necessary.

He knew well, and lived and worked upon the level of the knowledge, that waste in appropriations means unjust taxation; and the two combined, the loss of liberty and the destruction of free government. No wonder that the dead statesman will be missed, sadly missed, in this Hall and in this country. For though there are in this body now and at all times men of great ability and great attainments—men capable of great things—somehow there are but few whose lives are devoted to the general welfare so completely as to cause their whole legislative careers to run steadily toward economy, and never toward extravagance.

If our Government shall escape the fate of other free governments which preceded it, if this effort at government by the people, the greatest and grandest ever made upon this earth, shall succeed permanently, we must heed the teachings of history; must be true to the masses; must make and continue this Government veritably a government of the people, by the people, for the people. We ought to recollect—and the venerable statesman whose memory we would honor never forgot—that those most needing representation, those whose interests most deserve conservation and preservation, are the least powerful and least frequently heard.

The common people, busy in their own avocations, following their own several pursuits, with cares enough in bearing the various burdens that are imposed daily upon them, are not the ones who most exert power and influence here. If they are cared for properly, if their interests are represented properly,

if their Government is conducted properly, it must be and can be only because their representatives are thoughtful and mindful of them; not so much for what is to be made out of it, not so much because of any reserve power that they have to build up or to tear down; but because it is their right; and because the perpetuity and the usefulness of the Government, and the political regeneration of the race, depend upon the recognition, always and everywhere in these United States, of the fundamental rights of the people.

The life of this man, so lately departed from us, is a useful example, an essentially glorious example, of what it is possible for one man to accomplish. For years and years, by his works, he was known as the "Watchdog of the Treasury" and the "Great Objector"—endearing pet names indicating his devotion to popular rights and his steadfastness in their defense.

It was not because he always entertained the right view, or always interposed objections where they ought to be, that he became the idol of the poor and the lowly; that need not be said, because of no one can that be true. But that he was animated always with a conscientious determination to look after, serve, and protect the great public, may be said truthfully; and its truthful utterance is as high a tribute to him as can be paid to mortal man, in legislative life.

Who shall take his place? I do not know who can. I do not know that the coming years will bring the equal of this grand old man, in courage, persistency, and steadfastness in the pursuit of his one object—the greatest good to the greatest number of his countrymen. The country, however, demands that that place be filled; demands that others be gathered to the side of him who shall fill it; that instead of one man conspicuous in the advocacy of economy in public expenditures there be dozens.

The demand of the hour is for a strong phalanx of that kind

of men. The demand of the people of this country to-day is that their rights, too often neglected, too often lost in the legislative shuffle, shall be regarded highly, as they deserve to be. There is an opening, and a great opening, along the lines followed by Judge HOLMAN for a generation.

It is a common thing, I believe, Mr. Speaker, among men of good intentions and good parts, when they come into this atmosphere of the Capitol, when they become environed by these grand surroundings, when they get where greatness is, or is supposed to be—when they mingle with men born great, men who have achieved greatness, men who have had greatness thrust upon them, men even who have thrust upon themselves that which they esteem as greatness, and which, unfortunately, some other people mistake for greatness—it is a common thing to forget that back in the workshops, in the mines, and upon the plantations and farms are multitudes of our fellow-citizens—many with as great natural abilities as men in high official positions, possessing naturally as good intentions as men entertain anywhere—who have a hard, ceaseless grind, a daily struggle to maintain daily existence; and that their only hope for relief depends upon a fearless, courageous, honest representation in the Congress of their country. In this view, too much can not be said in praise of Judge HOLMAN.

To one, Mr. Speaker, who viewed his surroundings when at home, as I had the mournful pleasure of doing, as one of the committee appointed by this House to attend his funeral, it does not seem strange that this old man was devoted to public rights and public interests. He lived in the simple way of the olden time; a farmer upon the banks of the Ohio who tilled his own acres, pruned his own vineyard, gathered the fruit from his own orchard, listened to the music of the birds in the trees planted by his father and by himself, and heard

the rippling of the waters of the Ohio as they hurried along by the foot of the bluff, upon the brow of which his roof-tree stood.

There, in the simple grandeur of an American citizen, an American statesman, an American patriot, after the manner of the early days of the Republic, the manner of the Jeffersons and Madisons and Jacksons, he lived the plain life of one of the people. When here in Washington, in the discharge of his public duties as a legislator, he was fresh from the people, from the country, from the farm, from the scenes of everyday rural life; and it was no wonder that his mind and heart should be animated and stirred in the support of the rights and against the wrongs of the people whom he loved.

Not merely the people of his own district, a district which honored him as perhaps no other man ever was honored; not only the people of his own party, who for forty years nominated him, and him only, for Representative in Congress—but the whole people found in him the watchdog of their Treasury, the great objector when their tax money was menaced.

It is hard to tell in what greatness consists. Men differ about it. Men often err in attempting to draw the line between mediocrity and greatness. But it does seem to me that this man, who had the steadiness of intellect, the firmness of purpose, the virtuous aggressiveness, to stand and to battle through a generation for a principle, and that a correct principle upon which rest the rights of the masses of the people; and who had the ability upon all occasions, as well as we may judge, to do about that which was best to be done under the circumstances, to promote the interests which he had at heart, well may be ranked as a great man.

I think we may rate him safely as great in intellect; great in courage; great in firmness; great in that integrity which never swerved from the path of public duty into the path of private

gain; which never suffered him to be drawn away from the protection of the rights of the people into the support of those who would thrive, and who to a very large extent do thrive, at the expense of the people. When it is said truthfully that through his long life this man's character and conduct came out stainless and unblemished; that he ended poor, as he began; that he gathered justly the glory of a well-spent career and the esteem of the people—who do esteem and who always are grateful to those who devote themselves to the public service honestly, efficiently, and courageously—what need be added?

When a man has ended such a career—full of years, full of honest achievements, full of devotion to good works—we may honor ourselves in honoring his memory. When a man such as WILLIAM STEELE HOLMAN has laid down the cares and duties of life, at the close of a long day, well may we pause, as we do pause this afternoon, to dwell upon his career; to hold up for emulation his legislative virtues, which are comparatively rare; to get inspiration, if we may, from an example that ought to be held aloft all over this land, for the emulation of youth and the guidance of age.

The dead economist saved for his countrymen far more than enough money to build a grand monument in each State in the Union; and it is gratifying to know that while thus serving them, unconsciously he reared in their affections a monument to his own memory, more to be prized than any pile of marble or of granite in the whole world.

ADDRESS OF MR. MIERS.

Mr. MIERS of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, when the President of the United States convened in extraordinary session the Fifty-fifth Congress of the United States, Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN presented himself with the commission from the governor of his State for the sixteenth time to take the oath of office as a member of the American House of Representatives. It was my good fortune to be permitted to select a seat beside his. I said to him, "Mr. HOLMAN, it must be a proud moment in a man's life to be permitted to take the oath of office and a seat in this assembly for the longest term of service ever held." He replied, in his modest way, "Oh, yes; I appreciate the goodness and the kindness of my neighbors and realize it is a great compliment, indeed."

And, Mr. Speaker, when we come to remember that in this Republic of ours we have no office-holding class—no man born with any better right to any office in the gift of the people than any other, where the right to hold office is by reason of merit and fitness—to have been thus distinguished was no ordinary compliment. Mr. Speaker, while I fully concur in all the eloquent tributes of this afternoon and fully indorse all the honors that have been paid to Judge HOLMAN's memory, to my mind that commission, backed by the authority of the voters of his district, speaks longer and louder to his eminence than all the eloquence heard in this Hall to-day. It was a compliment paid him while living, and by a generous, disinterested constituency who loved and admired him for his true merit and his faithful public service.

When but a boy, forty-odd years ago, a resident of Judge HOLMAN's district, I heard a compliment paid him that I have never forgotten. One of his constituents said of him: "He is a

man of the people; he is a man who can be relied upon; he is honest." This compliment was not paid with rounded terms of rhetoric nor with glowing eloquence; yet, Mr. Speaker, it stood out bristling with truth that characterized every act of Mr. HOLMAN during his public life.

It is true that Mr. HOLMAN was a man of the people. He always studied every question from the people's standpoint—"the greatest good to the greatest number" and the best interest of the Republic itself. It is equally true that he could be relied upon to study every question from every angle and every conceivable standpoint. And it was no truer that he could be relied upon than the other saying that he was an honest man. He not only carefully studied every public question and tested every vote and action by duty, but he was versed in the laws and the Constitution, and I do not think it disparaging to the many statesmen who have served the public to say no other man was better versed in public affairs and statecraft than he.

During his thirty-odd years of public life no man ever questioned his integrity or doubted his honesty. While there have been times in the great American Congress when members have so forgotten their public duty and the oath they had taken, and so conducted themselves that it seemed they were willing that legislation of doubtful propriety, to say the least, should pass—legislation which appeared to cover up "jobs" and make extravagant appropriations of the people's money—it could always be relied upon that the voice of Mr. HOLMAN could be heard to ring out, "Mr. Speaker, I object," until he became known as the great American objector; or more properly, the "Watchdog of the Treasury." It has been said of him, no doubt truly, that he has prevented more legislation in which there were jobs and that he had saved the Treasury

of the United States more money than any other public man ever did.

Mr. Speaker, this nation has had many great statesmen; the State of Indiana, which it was his proud distinction in part to long represent, many illustrious public men. Over in the other end of the Capitol she had her Oliver P. Morton, her Thomas A. Hendricks, her Joseph E. McDonald, her Daniel W. Voorhees, and many others. In this end of the Capitol she had her Michael C. Kerr, her George G. Dunn, her William E. Niblack, her Schuyler Colfax, her Albert G. Porter, and many others of equal eminence. But I dare say this afternoon, Mr. Speaker, in the death of no one of these illustrious men has the nation or the proud State of Indiana or this body suffered a greater loss than in the death of Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN.

Mr. Speaker, in view of all that has been so justly and eloquently said, there being so many other gentlemen who knew Judge HOLMAN so well and served with him so long in this body, I do not desire to detain the House at any length. I would only say, in conclusion, let us remember and profit by Mr. HOLMAN'S magnificent, well-rounded, pure, patriotic life, as well as his many virtues. He was a patriot of the purest type. He was a statesman of the very highest order and above reproach, a citizen in the very best sense. He was a kind and obliging neighbor, a faithful husband, a loving father, and an honest man. Let us also remember, Mr. Speaker, that we, too, are entered in the great race for eternity, whether we will or not. When the final summons comes, those on whom great honor has been conferred, the cultured and distinguished, have no advantages over the unhonored and the uncultured; the strong no advantages over the weak; and finally we, too, like him, must go hence to give an account for the deeds done in the body.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCMILLIN.

MR. MCMILLIN. Mr. Speaker, a very solemn duty devolves upon this House to-day, that of commemorating in an inadequate and feeble way the distinguished services of a pure patriot who is no more. There are many fields in this wonderful American Government of ours where distinction can be achieved, where eminence can be attained. There are many fields where intellectual eminence is sought and found; but I have never ceased to believe, since I became familiar with it, that of all the trying places testing a man's capacity, that which most sorely tests his wearing power and his intellectual force is presented in the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States.

Here to keep to the front he has to be able to fight and win battles every day of his life. It can be truly said of WILLIAM S. HOLMAN that for thirty-two years—for a period, barring one year, as long as that during which the Saviour of mankind was on earth—he stood with the most intellectual and forceful men that this continent has produced, in its most forceful and trying period, and neither his intellectuality, his moral character, his merit as a man, nor the purity of his patriotism was ever questioned.

It is a great distinction to have been President of these United States, elected by the greatest people that God ever let live to preside over destinies the most sacred that He has ever intrusted to man; but great as is that distinction, I would rather have been a member of Congress, able to discharge my duty, possessing the confidence of my fellow-men on this floor and of the country for thirty-two years, than to have been President of the United States any eight years of the existence of the Republic.

When it was my fortune to come to the Congress of the United States, Indiana had four remarkable men participating in public affairs, to say nothing of her other sons who might be mentioned in the same context. They were Daniel W. Voorhees, Thomas A. Hendricks, Joseph E. McDonald, and WILLIAM S. HOLMAN. These then were all active in the affairs of life.

It is a sad reflection that they have all gone "to that bourne whence no traveler returns," and the fearful responsibilities which they discharged with such unflinching courage and such persistent patriotism devolve upon you and me and others that are of our day and generation. The question most important for those that are to come after us and for us to consider here to-day is whether we are ready to buckle on our armor and meet the responsibilities they have left us as they met them.

As a citizen Judge HOLMAN believed from the beginning in the doctrines of the author of the Declaration of Independence. He was connected with public affairs at times when we were threatened with fearful foreign complications, but steadfastly and at all times he believed and advocated the principle Jefferson laid down in his first inaugural address of "Peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations, and entangling alliances with none."

Concerning this dual Government—this Government, we may say, is not simply dual, but consisting of three parts, where the rights of the Government are to be observed, where the rights of the States that constitute the Government are to be observed, and where those greater and more sacred interests for which all governments are instituted, to wit, the individual liberties of the citizen, are to be preserved—he was also a disciple of Jefferson, and believed that the Government was an indissoluble union of indestructible States. He believed also with Jefferson—and that was the watchword of his whole life—"in economy in public expenditures, that labor might be lightly burdened."

I knew Judge HOLMAN well. I saw his comings in and his goings out here for nearly twenty years, and I can truly say that a more courageous statesman, a more disinterested patriot, a man more fixed in his resolve to serve his country well, I have never known in this Congress.

He was here when that magnificent domain that was one of the richest inheritances of the American people was still their possession; and if it had been the sacred soil owned and possessed by his father and the inheritance and home of his children, he could not have fought more strenuously against its absorption in an improper way than he did.

He at all times advocated, and he is one of those who first inaugurated and most strenuously supported, the policy of holding on to the public domain of the United States, in order that when that period came which it was evident would come, with our rapid growth, when our cities were crowded, when our factories had knocking at their doors idle workingmen who had no bread to eat, they could move West and have a possession that would at least keep them contented and instil in them patriotic principles. It was for this reason that he was forever fighting, from their incipency to their end, all appropriations of this domain for other purposes than as homesteads in small quantities for the people.

Concerning public expenditures, the whole country knows his history. No eulogy that could be pronounced by me or by any other man living could adequately proclaim that everlasting vigilance, that indomitable resolution, which enabled him to stand here through a third of a century and defy all opposition and override every effort at an improper appropriation of the public funds.

Down by yonder river arises to kiss the sky that most magnificent pile of marble that was ever constructed by the

architect. It commemorates the worthy deeds of one of the greatest and purest patriots that ever lived on this earth—George Washington—and cost hundreds of thousands. It is so well known that it is for the prince of all patriots that it is the one monument in the world without a single inscription upon it.

But great as is the Washington Monument, costly as it was, the amount of money that WILLIAM S. HOLMAN saved to the people of the United States by even dribblets, to say nothing about big appropriations that he prevented, would build forty such monuments.

Nor was he less admirable as a citizen than as a statesman. Although of an unostentatious, plain, bold, fearless, and yet diffident nature, he possessed the quality which characterizes the loftiest type of American citizenship. I can truly say, as every man who hears my voice can testify, that it takes more courage to stand here for thirty years, or for twenty years, or for ten years, or for two years, and antagonize the little bills of your friends that you know are wrong than it does to stand in the forefront of battle and face the cannon's mouth. He had that courage. It was with him always; and hence it can be said that a more courageous man than he did not exist.

Nor did his virtues end here. A statesman, a patriot, a worthy citizen, he was a believer with those who followed the precepts, revered the teachings, and illustrated with their lives the nobility of the Great Shepherd. As a citizen, he could answer, if a man spoke to him of his enemies, as Richelieu, the great French cardinal, did on one occasion. You remember when he was reminded of his enemies, he said:

“Enemies! I have no enemies, save the enemies of the state.”

So could Judge HOLMAN say during all the years of his life and up to the very time of his death. He early imbibed those precepts which taught that this was not the only life. He

believed that "beyond the world, in the distant Aden, there was an elysium of the soul where the mortal should put on immortality and where life becomes an endless splendor."

Mr. Speaker, when the annals of the Congress of the first century were closed, it could be truly said no purer patriot had been here than he; and I believe, knowing him intimately as I did, that the same may be said of him, however great and good those who come after us may be, when the close of the second century comes. He was loved by the people who knew him, and they testified the deep affection they bore him in the hour he was taken to his home for burial. He was taken back to be placed by the side of that beautiful river that adorns so many States and makes rich such a great portion of the territory of the United States.

On a hill appropriate to the loftiness of his character, 250 or 300 feet above the Ohio River, where one sweep of the eye gives a view for 15 or 20 miles in each direction of three great States, he was taken to the home of his fathers, to his everlasting resting place. For a hundred and twenty years they, father and son, held the land that had never been transferred from the family by deed.

Frugal and unostentatious in his life, pure in his patriotism, men, women, and children of every nationality and of every caste of political opinion buried all former opposition and came forward to do him that humble reverence that his manly virtues entitled him to receive. May He who doth all things well minister to the sad hearts of the households that are left to mourn the loss of this great patriot!

ADDRESS OF MR. BROMWELL.

MR. BROMWELL. Mr. Speaker, while I feel assured that I can add little of interest to what has been said or is yet to be said by the distinguished gentlemen who speak upon this occasion upon the life and services of our deceased colleague, yet, in view of the fact that many months, aggregating years, of my life were spent as a resident of the district which he so ably represented, and that my personal acquaintance with his former constituents is to-day probably more extensive and intimate than that of any other member of this House, I can not but feel that it is both my duty and my privilege to add my token of respect and to offer my tribute to his memory.

To those who have known Judge HOLMAN during the latter years of his life, when advancing age, with its infirmities, had bowed his form, had shaken his steady step, had dimmed his eye, and weakened his voice, it is difficult to realize the busy, active public life which was crowded into the years which make up his record. Probably few, if any, who have had the honor of serving on this floor have had a wider experience in public affairs than he.

Born in 1822, but a short distance from the home in which he resided at his death, he grew up, as hundreds of other distinguished Americans have done, amidst the hardships and privations of a pioneer life. The ax of the woodman was still resounding in the wilderness of forest which lined the banks of the Ohio; the hardy hunter still pursued his startled game; the war whoop of the hostile Indian still echoed through the recesses of the forest, and his canoe had not yet disappeared from the bosom of the river which flowed within sight of his home. Neighbors were scattered and remote.

Villages were but in their beginnings; churches and schools

were few and far between; yet the hardy stock from which he and the other pioneer boys of southern Indiana sprung, rude though their surroundings, scant their education, many of them uncultured in their manner and uncouth in their attire, grew up a God-fearing, law-abiding, patriotic community of American citizens, loving their country and its institutions with a more fervid devotion than many of those who, in the older-settled parts of our country, were surrounded with the advantages of education and refinement. The immediate vicinity of his home was one which had been made rich in anecdote and tradition by the heroism and fortitude of many a band of devoted pioneers who had offered up their lives in the border warfare against the dusky savages, and the many beautiful little creeks which emptied their tributary streams into the Ohio along the south front of his district each, by its name, recalled a hero who had made it famous by his bravery or self-sacrifice.

Here in the wilderness, but a short distance from the little bustling village, now the thriving city, of Aurora, he passed his boyhood days. His life was no different from that of his neighbors; yet in the midst of the many duties which he was called upon to perform as one of a family of pioneer settlers he succeeded in securing such an education as the common school of the neighboring town furnished, which was afterwards rounded off by a short course in college. Then followed a short term of teaching school, during which he qualified himself for the practice of the law, in which he was successfully engaged for many years. He was honored by election to the judgeship of the probate, and afterwards to the common pleas court of his county; served as its prosecuting attorney, and afterwards as its representative in the lower house of the Indiana legislature, and in 1858 was elected to represent his district as a member of Congress, and took his seat as a member of the Thirty-sixth Congress as one of eleven members from his State, among whom

were Colfax, and Niblack, and English, and Porter, and others of less fame.

It was in the midst of exciting times. The John Brown invasion had occurred and been suppressed. The House was nearly evenly divided, with the Republicans in a slight plurality, but having 10 votes short of a majority. The election for Speaker of the House was bitter and long contested. It took forty-four ballots to reach a result. While John Sherman appeared to be the favorite from the start, with every appearance of being ultimately elected, there was never a ballot on which he did not fall at least three short of the necessary number. The distinguished gentleman from Pennsylvania who still honors us with his presence as our colleague was named and supported by many warm adherents, but withdrew his name in the interest of a speedy solution of the difficulty. Through all these forty-four ballots Mr. HOLMAN voted consistently with his Democratic colleague, casting his first vote for Bocock and his last one for McClernand.

With the modesty which so well becomes a new member of this august body, he abstained from taking a very active part in the earlier proceedings of the Thirty-sixth Congress, but the record shows that if he was leaving to others the delivery of great speeches upon the exciting questions of the day, he was yet performing his full duty as a member of important committees. It must not be supposed, however, that his silence was due to timidity or lack of moral courage, for even as early as December 30, 1859, he defended his home city against an accusation which had been made a few days before by Mr. Logan, in the following language:

My attention has been called to a telegraphic report of the proceedings of this House on the 20th instant, which does great injustice to a portion of my constituents. The paragraph

is as follows: "Mr. Logan read an account of a Republican meeting held in Aurora sympathizing with Brown." I desire to state that the city of Aurora, one of the flourishing cities of Indiana, is a city loyal to the Constitution and to the laws of the land, and that no such meeting was held there. The citizens of that place are not going to rest under the imputation for a moment of having sympathized with men who disturb the peace of the country.

It would be easy to imagine, upon reading the above defense of his city against the charge of having sympathized with John Brown, and remembering, too, that all through the organization of this Thirty-sixth Congress he voted with the Southern Democrats, that he might readily develop into a Southern sympathizer and non-Union man during the exciting times which marked its close. But to his honor and credit be it said that in spite of these early affiliations, when the critical time came and the crucial test of patriotism demanded unswerving support from all men, his voice was among the first to be upraised in behalf of a united country and the enforcement of the Federal law by the General Government, even to the extent to restrain by armed force, if necessary, the secession of the State from the Union. On the 12th of December, 1860, he offered the following resolutions, which were referred to the Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union:

1. *Resolved*, That the Constitution of the United States, by which the several States of the Union are organized into one Government, is a compact founded upon good faith between the States of mutual and permanent obligation; and the right of a State to secede from the compact and to resume the powers surrendered in its adoption is wholly unwarranted by the letter and spirit of its provisions.

2. *Resolved*, That the mutual and common interest of the several States in the obligations of the Constitution render it the imperative duty of the Federal Government to enforce in good

faith and with temperate firmness the laws enacted in pursuance of its authority in all cases where their infringement would impair the constitutional rights of any State or the common and reciprocal rights of the several States.

3. *Resolved*, That the select committee of thirty-three on the state of the Union be instructed to inquire whether the acts of Congress now in force are sufficient, in view of the present condition of public affairs, to protect the rights of the several States against attempts which have been made and which may hereafter be made by any State or States to nullify the laws necessary to the existence of the confederacy and to carry out the provisions of the Constitution; and if the laws now in force are insufficient, it shall be the duty of said committee to report the necessary bill or bills to provide for the emergency.

Nor did his patriotic utterances and his devotion to a united country end with the introduction of these resolutions, for, on the 16th of January, 1861, and immediately following a magnificent speech by the distinguished gentleman who represented the district from which I am now accredited, Judge HOLMAN made a speech, the Army appropriation bill being under consideration, which for eloquence and patriotic fervor would compare favorably with the efforts of the greatest forensic debaters our history has produced. In the prime of his manhood, being then but 38 years of age, thoroughly imbued with the great patriotic sentiments for the preservation of the Union which had swept over the North and practically obliterated party division and party lines, he gave utterance to such words as found an echo in the hearts and the hopes of every patriotic citizen and unified the sentiment in favor of the Union in every home and at every fireside in the district which he represented.

I would that I could give the beautiful language of this entire speech, the first which he delivered at length upon this floor, but time forbids. I shall, nevertheless, present you with but a single paragraph, rather for the purpose of having you

picture to yourselves the beautiful scene which spread itself out as a magnificent panorama from the doorway of his home on the banks of the beautiful river he loved so well, than as a specimen of the finest and most elegant diction displayed in this speech. He said:

When I have stood, sir, upon one of those beautiful hills that overhang the waters of the Ohio and have taken in at a glance the distant hills of Kentucky and Ohio and of my own native State descending in fertile valleys to the verge of that noble river; and, farther off, the waters of the Miami disappearing in the distance, and the whole scene covered with farmhouses and cornfields, and green meadows, and vineyards, and rising villages, and prosperous towns, while the tones of cheerful labor in a thousand voices swelled up and mingled together, and God's blessed sunlight gilded the whole landscape, I have thought of the darkness and agony of that hour when the storm which our unhallowed passions have been arousing should sweep over the glorious country, a messenger of ruin, when the sounds of industry and the cheerful voices of childhood should no longer float on the river or its waves bear southward the fruits of labor of many prosperous States, but armed men should march upon its desolated borders, the sounds of war should float upon its waves, reddening with fraternal blood, and its bosom, instead of the peaceful keel, should bear the munitions of war, and the labor and hopes of years become the prey of the spoiler. And I have felt, sir, in my very soul, the value of this peaceful Union, and that that man who should contribute to its destruction would be, of all mortals, from the flood to the final fire, in the sight of God the most guilty.

It may not be without interest to note that in this very first Congress of which he was a member he laid the foundation for that line of action which in later years earned for him the well-known title of "The Great Objector," for on the 19th of May, 1860, upon a bill for the relief of the legal representatives of Gustavus B. Horner, he rose in his place and for the first time

uttered the simple words, "I object;" and I might say here that in the entire course of his membership in this body he had the moral courage to interpose objections to every bill and every claim which he looked upon as unjust and as a fraud upon the National Treasury. That he may have made mistakes and prevented the passage of righteous bills would be but the natural result of the limitations which are set upon human judgment. But that he was honest and sincere in his opposition to these measures no one, even of an opposite political faith, can doubt, and the great service which he rendered the country in this behalf amply compensated for the few occasional errors he may have made.

It is not within the limit or the purpose of such an address as this to detail at length the incidents of his many years of service in this body. Suffice it to say that throughout his record, and in spite of the fact that during most of his many years' service in this body his political party was in a minority, his honor and integrity were such as to command the respect of his political opponents, while his personal character was such as to bind him to them in the ties of lasting friendship.

In his intercourse with the people of his district he was genial, approachable, companionable. He had a kind word for all he met; he knew them by name and sympathized with them in their troubles and trials. Representing a district almost entirely agricultural, with no large city and with but few small towns and villages, he naturally took great interest in all measures relating to the benefit of the farmer, and protected their interests by his voice and his vote whenever the occasion presented itself.

While displaying the arts of the shrewdest politician, and for sixteen times overcoming all opposition both of friendly rivalry and political antagonism, and coming to this body as

the accredited Representative of his district for more than thirty years, he never sunk to the level of the mere politician, but when the occasion demanded could rise to the highest plane of statesmanship. With a mind stored by observation and study, prompt with pertinent anecdote and apt quotation, he was a ready debater and an interesting conversationalist.

While enjoying to the utmost the struggles of forensic debate in the great capital of his country, he never lost that admiration for the beautiful surroundings of his birthplace and the love of home which had been instilled into his very being in his boyhood years, and at the close of the sessions of this body would return with a sigh of relief and a heart full of anticipation to the enjoyment of his books and those rustic pleasures which reinvigorated and strengthened him anew for the discharge of his public duty. His home was an ideal one; its location is graphically pictured in the short sketch which I have already selected from his first famous speech in behalf of the Union. Perched upon the edge of one of the highest of the many hills which border the Ohio, but a short distance below the little city of Aurora, he could from its lawn look out upon such a scene of beauty as could hardly be equaled and certainly not surpassed at any place in the wide expanse of our country.

At his feet lay the beautiful Ohio River, stretching for many miles in its winding course between fertile valleys and bottom land upon the one side and lofty hills upon the other; but a short distance below the beautiful Laughery Creek, fringed with its overhanging willows and shaded by the remnants of the primeval forests which the ax of the woodman had left untouched; farther to the east the thriving little city of Aurora, with its factories and workshops and railroads sending to his ear the distant hum of industry, while around and about him grew vines and orchards and flowers which he had planted and tenderly cared for and loved as he loved his books.

Here he breathed in, with the pure air of heaven, that love for his country and his fellow-man which was his most distinguishing characteristic. By his immediate neighbors he was idolized as few public men ever are, and the news of his death brought a shock to many a household which could only be equaled by the loss of a fond parent or loved brother. The touching tributes which were paid to his memory in the vicinity of his home by men, women, and children of all political faiths were the best evidences of that admiration and love which they felt for him. As the funeral cortege passed from the little railroad station through the streets of his little home city to the church in which his body was to be given public honors, and from the church by the winding road which led to the top of the hill upon which his home stood, all vied with each other in doing him honor, and the draperies and visible emblems of mourning hung from the houses of the rich and the poor alike as evidences of their sorrow.

His body reposes in the little cemetery at the foot of the hill where he spent so many happy years, but his memory will linger for years to come in the hearts and affections of those whom he so long and so ably represented on the floor of this House.

ADDRESS OF MR. LANHAM.

Mr. LANHAM. Mr. Speaker, in the death of Judge WILLIAM S. HOLMAN a distinguished man, a veteran statesman, has passed from our midst. There is, perhaps, no man living who has had a larger and more varied experience in public affairs than that which marked his career. As teacher, lawyer, judge, State legislator, and member of Congress unusual opportunities for the acquisition of useful knowledge and practical observation were afforded him; and that his mind was richly stored with valuable collections from all these fields of effort and research will be readily affirmed by all who knew him and are familiar with his history. He made good use of his time, and gathered truth and wisdom from every accessible source. He passed through and participated in many of the most exigent and crucial conditions in American political and legislative history, and left his lasting impress in its public records. He was firmly devoted to his convictions of duty, and wherever they conducted him he went with the utmost earnestness and insistent courage.

It would seem entirely suitable, aside from the observance of a recognized custom, that appropriate tribute to the memory and due respect to the life and character of such a man should be offered by those who knew and associated with him.

It is, perhaps, a reflection upon us all that we are too prone to defer just commendation and withhold proper expressions laudatory of the merits of our fellow-men until they have passed beyond the reach of our approbation, and what we ought to say of them and to them while living, for their comfort and encouragement, is too often reserved for obituary occasions and posthumous compliment.

We are always ready at the grave to be kind to virtues and blind to imperfections. Kindly words, generous and sincere assurances of friendly recognition, sympathy, approval are soothing and cheering to all mankind, and should, I think, be always extended when deserved and at such times when their bestowal can be realized and appreciated; for when thus contributed, their recipients are not only strengthened and felicitated, but inspired to greater deeds and loftier action. I believe a good man ought to be told while living of the good opinion of his fellows and rewarded by their indorsement of his conduct when the knowledge of it can be personally enjoyed.

I first became acquainted with Judge HOLMAN in the Forty-eighth Congress. I had heard and read much concerning him, and was quite desirous to know him. He had long attracted public attention, and was generally regarded as one of the most conspicuous and useful of public men, and hence all new members of Congress sought to make his acquaintance. During a service of ten years with him I had abundant opportunity to observe his course and to form a fairly accurate estimate of his character. The more I saw and knew of him the more convinced did I become that he was a man of strong and comprehensive intellect and unwavering integrity, and that he possessed an extraordinary amount of practical and reliable information. His experience was such as to familiarize him with the scope and history of national legislation, and I have rarely seen a man who could more readily summon for appropriate use in debate the valuable and apposite data that he had acquired from such experience and his intimate association with the circumstances and the persons connected with past events. He was a positive man, unyielding in his convictions and fearless in their assertion.

While his opposition to many measures, and especially to

such as involved what he regarded present or prospective unnecessary expenditures of public money, frequently placed him in seeming personal antagonism to some of his legislative associates, and possibly at times interrupted in some degree the genial interflow and cordial relations which ordinarily obtain in legislative assemblies, still he was so consistent in such opposition, and so evidently inspired by economical considerations and a supreme sense of duty, as to blunt the edge of the resentment of those whose measures he opposed. He was an exceedingly plain man, and of the utmost simplicity in his habits. He was kindly and approachable to all, and uniformly courteous. He was essentially an economist. He revolted at any extravagance or wasteful appropriation of public money.

I could not better epitomize his leading and distinguishing concept of government and legislative function than by the words rigid economy, than to say he resolutely and sturdily opposed every appropriation or expenditure that was not obviously reasonable and necessary for public purposes. He proclaimed his own belief, and exemplified in his own career, in what he affirmed of Mr. Randall when he said of him in the last tribute of respect to his memory in this Hall: "He believed that frugal government could alone secure honest government, * * * and he struggled to the last for frugal and honest government." Judge HOLMAN lived and acted in full concert with this thought and purpose. Even at this session of Congress, and among his last public utterances on this floor, he vigorously advocated economy and the reduction of expenditures.

It can be truthfully said that it is better for his country that Judge HOLMAN lived; that he did much good in his day and generation, and rendered useful public service, the remembrance of which will not soon fade away. He lived to a green

old age, and died, respected and admired, at his post of duty. His earthly career is ended, and he rests from the labors of this world.

It is gratifying to know—and I was glad to hear what the gentleman from Tennessee [Mr. McMillin] said in this respect—that he believed in the reality of the Christian religion, for he has left on record his own assurance of that fact. He believed in immortality, and that “Death is the gate to endless joy.” He saw nothing of help or solace in the suggestion of materialism. He decried the dismal doctrine, the cheerless creed, that the death of the body is the annihilation of the soul. In attestation of his religious views, I quote from his own language, where, in speaking upon the lives and characters of Samuel J. Randall and S. S. Cox, he said:

How consoling the divine assurance that what we call death only opens to the immortal spirit of the just and the good the highway to a life immortal. * * * There have been men who have said that while material nature moves on in countless forms through all eternity, the human soul that has appropriated to itself the learning of all the ages, that can count and weigh the stars and follow them through almost illimitable space, that has even caught a ray of light from the realm of the infinite and immortal, like a meteor blazes for a moment in space and sinks into darkness. I can not and will not believe in such a view of the human soul, so dreary and unnatural. Our blessed religion gives assurance of eternal life. Nature in her ever-recurring and never-ending miracles confirms the divine assurance.

Surely we may indulge the hope that, entertaining such conceptions of the future state as this language implies, our departed friend has entered upon the enjoyment of that larger and better “life immortal” which his own words so eloquently describe.

ADDRESS OF MR. HUNTER.

MR. HUNTER. Mr. Speaker—

In the midst of life we are in death;
Mutation and change is the law of God.

A few short days ago the people of the United States were startled by the announcement of the sudden and unexpected death of the great Senator from Indiana, the Hon. D. W. Voorhees; and now, just as the grave is being closed over his remains and the solemn requiem is dying away on the ears of his mourners, the messenger of death, with his never-ending step, rushes into this Chamber again and announces that another distinguished Indianian has fallen; that W. S. HOLMAN, a member of this body, is now lying at his home in this city in the cold arms of death.

Judge HOLMAN had not been in his usual good health for some time, but not ill enough to demand the call of a physician. About two weeks before his death he had a severe fall, while stepping from a street car, that resulted in an attack of vertigo from which he never recovered.

He passed away in the presence of his family and his many friends without a struggle, as though falling asleep. Had he lived until next September he would have passed the three-quarter century mark—a long and eventful period in the history of our country. Thirty years in Congress, more than fifty-three years in public life, he was a striking character in public and private life and a great force in the politics of his State and country.

Mr. Speaker, although living in an adjoining State, and having heard the name of HOLMAN frequently discussed in connection with the legislation of the country, I had not the

pleasure of a personal acquaintance until the meeting of the Fifty-third Congress at its extra session in August, 1893. At that session I was honored by being placed on the Committee on Indian Affairs, of which the deceased was chairman. This intimate association afforded me a rare opportunity to study and learn the true character, the moral worth, and ability of the man. I was at once impressed with the esteem and personal regard shown him by the older members of the committee who had shared his acquaintance a long time. As soon as I was personally known to him, he graciously extended to me a warm and generous recognition that caused me to regard him as a friend of a lifetime.

Personally, Judge HOLMAN was of a most genial and affable disposition, ever ready to listen to the appeals of his friends and render any and all assistance in his power. Few Representatives, if any, ever were so prompt and painstaking in the discharge of every public duty. No request was ever made, however trivial, that did not receive respectful consideration by him. True to his constituents and faithful to his country, the jealous care and attention with which he watched and guarded the public Treasury has never had an equal. The moment that any proposition was made to the House to spend the people's money Judge HOLMAN was on his feet in an instant inquiring into every item of expenditure, as though it was his individual money that was proposed to be appropriated.

This peculiarity and vigilance won for him the sobriquet of the "Watchdog of the Treasury." His overruling conviction was that the Government should be as economical and careful in spending the taxes of the people as they would be of their own private funds. He always contended that the great mass of the people who worked with their hands were poor, but that there was a fair living under favorable circumstances

to all mankind, and that in order to reach that consummation the Government must be just, economical, and fair; that extravagance would destroy that equilibrium; that legislation should be limited to plain, comprehensive laws that conserved the interests of all the people.

He was the relentless enemy of everything in the nature of gratuities, subsidies, or fostering any kind of enterprise, scheme, or industry at the expense of the great mass of the people.

There has never been a man in public life who had a higher conception of the obligations, responsibilities, and duties of a representative of the people. He sought to master every detail and marshaled all of his energy in the interest of the people, and especially the poor.

Punctual in his attendance upon every session of the House, he believed that idleness was a positive sin. From the time that the Speaker's gavel announced the opening of the session to its close his ever-vigilant eye kept watch over all work in the House. His broad, comprehensive mind, his long-continued public service, had made him familiar with all the necessary detail of legislation. His arguments were always strong, clear, full of information, free from tawdry embellishments and all effort at oratory; never trying to please, but always to convince; always courteous, never resorting to insolence, impudence, or adverse criticism.

As chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs, it seemed that he had made a special study of all the treaties and statutes that had been made by the Government with the different tribes from the beginning, in the colonial days, to the present. He would detail to the committee the wants and necessities of all the different tribes with a particularity that denoted great study and thought upon this vast Indian question.

Whilst he regarded the obligations of the Government as

paramount, yet his great heart went out in tender sympathy for every Indian. His whole soul seemed to be on the side of the poor and unfortunate.

He always contended that the Indian was the ward of the nation, and that he should be cared for as such. At the time he was at the head of the Indian Committee he was more than 74 years of age. Still, his mind was clear and reached out like an intellectual parliament and grasped every intricate question, tradition, law, or custom pertaining to Indian affairs. Judge HOLMAN was no ordinary man in the legislative councils of the nation, and his good name and great efforts for humanity will be enshrined in the hearts of future generations. Having no ambition or aspirations for leadership, he was ever content to take his place where he could be of most service to his constituency and country. He sought the arena where his efforts would accomplish most for his people.

Judge HOLMAN was so constituted that he never experienced the corroding influence of jealousy. No man ever thought of reproaching him for indirection or deception in his political or personal relations. He had no pride that made him ashamed to take any place in the councils of his party or country; and, whenever he was assigned to duty, either in his own State or in the councils of the nation, he honored and filled the station to the entire satisfaction of all.

True and faithful to every demand of a local constituency, and vigilant as well as regardful of the public welfare, he made no pretensions to greatness. He contented himself with meeting every question as it arose in a plain, practical way, ever keeping in mind the people who toil, and upon whom the responsibility of government rests. Bold, fearless, outspoken against every measure that he thought imposed unnecessary burdens upon the people, it was said of him by Thomas A.

Hendricks that it was estimated that the money saved to the people by Judge HOLMAN'S opposition to extravagance would amount to \$25,000,000 annually.

His life was an open book. His home was sweetened with the love of Christian character. His domestic relations were most happy. No painful incident ever crossed his threshold.

It would not be extravagant to say that very few men with a career so distinguished and brilliant have lived a life more pure and noble, and left to future generations a more inspiring example for the young men of this country. His name is engraved upon the hearts of his people, and will ever illumine their pathway. The life work of W. S. HOLMAN will serve as an inspiration to all whose ambition is fraught with the higher aims in life.

He has gone to that bourne from whence no traveler returns, but his illustrious example still lives. If death has its terrors, the grave may have its victories, and the living may spread the mantle of peace and love over all.

Our colleague and colaborer upon this floor has gone, and he can now answer that great question, "If a man die, shall he live again?" If we are to be guided by the teachings of the Book, death is not the final end of man. And our friend, associate, and brother is now in the immediate presence of his Maker, prepared for the triumphant march through the endless ages of eternity. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, the good, the honest legislator, the friend of the poor, the kind husband and father, farewell!

"Requiescat in pace!"

ADDRESS OF MR. ROBINSON.

Mr. ROBINSON of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, when a member of this Chamber has performed his mission faithfully and well; when the nation has seen one, at an early age, enter into the performance of a conscientious public duty, and has seen his sun cross its meridian and sink to its setting place in the west, and he still in the performance of that duty, without a blot or stain upon him, it is fitting, indeed, that his colleagues should assemble in this solemn meeting, and the nation, through the lips of its representatives, should proclaim its sanction and erect a monument of words and thought to such able and distinguished public service.

Beautiful is the custom to honor those whom we knew so well in life, but whose vacant chairs remind us that they have gone "to that bourne" from which we can not recall them, save by kind words, in gentle memories, and thus we meet to-day to perform this sad yet pleasant duty, to weep with those who weep, to solace by kind words the bleeding heart, to offer a generous nation's tribute to the dead.

To call our associates back as we knew them and loved them in life, to commune with them across on that beautiful shore, to remember how we joined in their joys and shared in their sorrows, to call them back on this memorial day, sad and solemn as it is, must always be a pleasant task.

It is passing strange, but true—it is serious to reflect upon it—that one who but a few short weeks ago met with us here in council, took part in our deliberations, and made this Hall vocal with his arguments and discussion of public questions, in so short a time, from the smiles and pleasant greetings with which he met us at this desk, has passed to the silence of the tomb.

The true Indiana heart throbs to-day with an unwonted pride at this generous outpouring of Representatives and countrymen to honor the memory of Indiana's distinguished son, who fought for so many years on this floor, amid the plaudits of his country, a battle for retrenchment and reform in expenditures of Government. Such fidelity should be written with a "pen of diamond on tablets of gold."

Judge HOLMAN omitted no opportunity to learn the needs of his country; he watched with a jealous care the rights of his constituents; he guarded the people's Treasury and protected their interests, and though some may have criticised and others may not have known his doings, yet the thoughtful and just gave due credit, and the venerable legislator in this and in the applause of his own conscience found an ample reward. Others may have had a more brilliant career; others may have received applause more ephemeral but louder, but the record of a public benefactor will never die. He that watches over the interests of all at all times makes an impression that sinks deep into the hearts of his countrymen.

The record of Judge HOLMAN will live in history for ages, when you, sir, who occupy that chair, and you, my colleagues, who listen to my voice—when you and I and all of us shall have passed away, his record will live on as a proud and magnificent example of purity in private life and public station, adherence to the cause and interest of his people, praise and gratitude of a confiding and satisfied constituency, a record which younger statesmen may well follow with pride to themselves and satisfaction to their country.

The reminiscences of Judge HOLMAN's career, his long service here, save as it is known to history, I leave to older members and worthier tongues than mine; but it is meet that one from his own State, proud of him, though young in the councils of

the nation, should pay his tribute and voice his commendations of a career such as has been unfolded by the older members of the House.

Indeed, one's being here to-day may be due to the study of such famous sons of Indiana as Hendricks, Voorhees, McDonald, and HOLMAN, whose fame in Congress sheds an imperishable grandeur on Indiana's illustrious name.

Judge HOLMAN's death closes a characteristic career essentially his own. The curious may wonder why a life in Congress was devoted to the speciality of opposition to appropriations and Government expenditures, a task sometimes not fully understood, and sometimes not fully appreciated. It must be remembered, however, that though Judge HOLMAN watched with a special care the matter of appropriations—a duty imposed by his committee assignments—yet he was always alert and active, and took a deep interest in all the great questions before the country. He was qualified by nature and equipped by study to master the economic questions of public expenditures, and by a faithful performance of a duty which he felt incumbent upon him he saved many millions of public money, and I believe that the history of the nation will not disclose his parallel in the lines pursued by him. "None but himself could be his parallel."

By care and patient industry he acquired a knowledge of the country's needs, and beyond those lines no man dared go without meeting his objection. Censure and criticisms came to his lot, as they have to all public men, from the time that the illiterate burgher wanted to banish Aristides for being called "the Just," down to the present hour, but he knew, as others have learned, that censure is a tax one pays to the public for being eminent, and he heeded it not.

Always fearless in the performance of his duty, he made it his standing policy to "hew to the line, let the chips fall where

they may." Amid the rugged storms of clashing interests, swept by the washing waves of private greed, on this policy he stood, as firm and unaffected as St. Helena in the midst of the ocean. Complaints were met by a kindness of manner and a continued faithful performance of duty, and opposing right to special interest, he turned aside the shafts of criticism and exemplified that "only the actions of the just smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

With a vigorous energy and persistence in opposing public extravagance, no one ever truly charged him with dishonesty or malevolence. He did not seem to work for short-lived popular applause, but was willing to submit to the test of time for an approval, knowing after all that ambition is but the shadow of a dream. Sallust said of Cato that the less he coveted glory, the more he obtained of it. So was it with Judge HOLMAN.

I will not dwell on the sobriquets "Watchdog of the Treasury" and "Great Objector." These are known through the land, and in the home of the humble are as indissolubly connected with his name as they are with the sacredness and safety of the people's Treasury.

What he saved to the country will never be known. I only repeat the language of an eminent member of this House when I say that Judge HOLMAN, each term of his career, saved to the nation a sum equal to that which placed upon yonder hill that monument of pride and beauty that reminds us of the immortal fame of the father of our country.

The principles of economy and democratic simplicity were engraven on his soul; nor did he seek to cast off these inborn traits, but rather cultivated them by his surroundings and associations.

Is man molded by his environments? Go to that Indiana
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home, stand upon the summit of that bluff, within view of the Ohio River and three States, and tell me not that Judge HOLMAN did not imbibe a deep sense of the great obligations upon him. Living in that rural home, to look about him would bring up a train of associated ideas. One would be led up the Ohio and up its tributaries to the East, down with its waters and back again through the great rivers of the West. Standing on the threshold of that mansion, looking down upon the wrinkled waters of that mighty river, he gathered within the sweep of his perceptive mind and eye a landscape, including countless fertile farms in valleys and glens on lofty hillsides, embracing within this magnificent view three of the great States of the nation, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana.

These scenes of his boyhood days, mature manhood, and ripe old age taught the statesman his duty to commerce, to the States, to the nation. These scenes, the resultant thoughts, made him democratic in all his acts, words, and bearing.

Judge HOLMAN loved his country home, and thither he would go when his Congressional labors were over, and there meet in true democratic simplicity the people he loved. He loved mankind, and he believed that the pinnacle of ambition was reached when he did good to his fellow-men. He was known to every man, to every woman, to every child, almost, in his district, and it is a pleasure to mention, as it is a compliment to his name to say it, that the children of his district, with childlike glee, saluted this great legislator as "Uncle Billy," and thus they warmed his heart.

I have never seen more sincere sorrow than was depicted on the face of every man, woman, and child at his burial. A statesman who so lives will be remembered by sorrowing friends and associates after death, and thus erects for himself a monument more enduring than marble and brass.

This great man, with his public life and triumphs, also had

his private sorrows. He loved his family and his friends as every true man loves his; in domestic feelings and affections as kind and tender as a philosopher. A year before his death a sad bereavement came in the death of his wife. While engaged in gentle banter on their mutual frailties from age, this couple, indissolubly united in affections by the ties of half a century, were separated in a moment of unawares by the swift and noiseless hand of death, one passed to the realms of heaven, her eternal reward, the other left to mourn, and in a year to follow and meet "in that tranquil sphere the loving wife he mourned for here."

When the partner of his joys and sorrows, in a moment of bliss and contentment, almost without warning, was stricken down, it broke his heart. He could guide his steps with wisdom along the snares and pitfalls of public life; he could meet the storms and tempests of acrimonious debate; he could bear the "whips and scorns" of unjust censure; but when this companion of half a century was stricken, it burst his tender heart.

Many who knew him well thought he would never survive the shock; but philosophy triumphed, and with the confidence of his constituency he returned again to the scenes of his former labors.

This election made him the father of the House, and, commencing his sixteenth term, he served long enough to exceed the service of any other man living or dead.

Judge HOLMAN served in all the Congresses from the Thirty-sixth till the present time, with three breaks in his continuous service, two for one term, the Thirty-ninth and Fifty-fourth Congresses, and one for two Congresses, the Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth. He had served in his own State of Indiana as prosecuting attorney, judge, member of the constitutional convention, and member of the State legislature.

When he came here to serve in his last session of Congress, his reception in this Chamber was both cordial and complimentary, and in the nature of an ovation. Members of the Fifty-fourth Congress and new members of this Congress sought a personal acquaintance with the father of the House, whom they had known for years as a national legislator, and the older members renewed their acquaintance with happy reminiscences, while the employees of the House, who knew him to love him, gave a cordial greeting. With a youthful fervor he returned these kindly greetings, and in these circumstances and surroundings was not written that "death rides on every breeze and lurks in every flower."

He entered into his work with characteristic vim and energy, and none who saw him during the first days of the session but would have predicted more years of useful life.

Personal to myself, I will say that, as a new member from his own State, I felt the touch of his kindly influence and good will. What members of this body endear themselves to the beginner? To whom will kindnesses be shown as years roll on? Of whom will kind remembrances be cherished in after years? Go ask it of each new member, and the answer will be, "Those who show us marked and early kindness." Such a one I found Judge HOLMAN to be. Complimenting me on my first effort in this august body, he little dreamed that my next would be in praise of him.

Judge HOLMAN closed on the 22d day of April, 1897, at the age of 75 years, a remarkable and successful career of honest patriotism and statesmanship, and left, at this ripe old age, the scenes of his long labors with the confidence and esteem of his colleagues, the admiration of the thoughtful, and the applause of his countrymen, all of which was evidenced by the universal tone of the press, according him an unsullied honor, a high

sense of public duty, persistence in right, which traits made him a useful public servant in life and makes his death a national loss.

Indiana mourns with the nation the loss of WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, and we seek consolation in the thought that for a lifetime he served acceptably and well that nation; and now, after a life's work devoted to her service, when he had overlapped that three score years and ten allotted to man, he is suddenly called, still in line of duty, and a grateful country lays him to rest, like a weary sleeper, under the shadow of the oak beneath the myrtle on the green hillside of his native Indiana home, where the weary sleeper may sleep on while the forest bird sings over him its sweetest song.

In this Chamber he fought his battles and culled his laurels; he sleeps to-day in the heart of a grateful constituency. These are honors supreme.

With a consciousness of duty well performed, with applause of constituency and of country, with a long life of devotion to his country's needs, with gratitude of citizens, States, and nation, the heart of ambition is filled.

ADDRESS OF MR. CLARK.

Mr. CLARK of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, Missouri lovingly joins Indiana in honoring the memory of Judge HOLMAN, for he belonged to the whole country even as he wrought during his whole life wisely and patriotically for the good of the whole country.

The geographical position of Indiana is ideal—in the heart of the continent—her northern shore washed by the Great Lakes and her southern by the beautiful river as it sweeps down to the Gulf.

From a period antedating the adoption of the Federal Constitution she has been an object of intense interest to all our people.

The prescience of Patrick Henry and Thomas Jefferson in sending George Rogers Clark, “the Hannibal of the West,” on his glorious but hazardous expedition to the Wabash saved the great Northwest Territory from British rule, and the unequalled generosity of Virginia gave all that magnificent domain as a rich freewill offering to the Union.

The battle of Tippecanoe is one of the most thrilling episodes in our history, and made a hero and a President.

Indiana was one of three Northern States invaded by the Confederate armies during the civil war, and was the principal scene of Gen. John H. Morgan’s raid—the most astounding ride ever made by any of the martial sons of Adam.

From the very beginning, Indiana has been opulent in statesmen, orators, and warriors.

It is axiomatic that any great upheaval among men—religious, social, or political—produces a race of giants.

The history of the revolution which began with the repeal of

the Missouri Compromise and ended with the adoption of the fifteenth amendment is a notable illustration and confirmation of that proposition.

Nowhere within the broad confines of the Republic was it more clearly demonstrated than in Indiana.

The history of the country can not be truthfully and adequately written without extended mention of George W. Julian, Caleb B. Smith, Ashbel P. Willard, Richard W. Thompson, Henry S. Lane, Jesse D. Bright, Oliver P. Morton, Thomas A. Hendricks, Hugh McCulloch, Schuyler Colfax, Joseph E. McDonald, "Blue Jeans" Williams, Benjamin Harrison, Michael C. Kerr, William H. English, Isaac Pusey Gray, Conrad Baker, Daniel W. Voorhees, Walter Q. Gresham, Albert G. Porter, John W. Foster, David Turpie, and WILLIAM S. HOLMAN. These, together with their compeers, constitute an array of public men of whom any country or age might well be proud.

The fact that Indiana is a "close State," and until quite recently was both a "pivotal" and an "October State," has kept her constantly in the public eye, and attached to the movements and words of her leaders and her press an importance out of all proportion to her population or her size. This state of affairs was of measureless benefit to her political gladiators, for the exigencies of their lives forced them to remain in a state of perpetual training. The victories they achieved and the renown they won furnish another proof of the truth of the old saying that "practice makes perfect."

When to her statesmen, soldiers, and jurists are added the most popular novelist and the sweetest poet of the last quarter of the nineteenth century, the measure of Indiana's glory is complete.

Longer than any of his illustrious Indiana contemporaries was Judge HOLMAN in public life, and, with two or three exceptions,

all of the members of that historic group preceded him into the unknown land.

For forty years he was the only man honored with his party's nomination for Congress in his district—a thing unprecedented in our annals. He was elected sixteen times out of a possible twenty. For more than thirty years he was a member, and always a conspicuous member, of the House—a length of service in this body never equaled by any other man.

As to Congressional reputation, Representatives may be divided into three classes—those smaller than their reputations, those equal to their reputations, and those greater than their reputations.

Before I came hither, there were men here whom I had critically considered from afar off, some of whom I had learned to admire. Close inspection and personal contact taught me that certain of them were largely creatures of the imagination, and shrank amazingly when seen and heard in the flesh; others were drawn true to life; and still others, whose names rarely figured in the public press, were men of commanding talents and vast influence here.

Great as was his reputation, Judge HOLMAN was greater still. His reputation was that of an "objector" and an "economist"—"a cheeseparing economist," as he was spitefully called by divers persons exceedingly prodigal of other people's money, and whose raids upon the Treasury had been stopped by the courageous Indianian. But while he was the great objector and great economist—in which rôles he has had many imitators but no equals—he was something more. He was a statesman, a patriot, a philanthropist of broad and enlightened views.

He did not object to members' bills because he wished to impede their progress up "the steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar." Nor did he do so for his own glory, but from

a settled conviction that it was for the general welfare. The magnificence of a proposed object never blinded his clear vision for one moment to a perfect realization of the important fact that every dollar spent here, where we speak only of millions, meant a long, hard day's toil by some citizen of the Republic somewhere; and his name should be forever held as sacred by the toilers of the land, for he always stood their friend, bravely and unselfishly.

How he happened to select economy as his peculiar field of endeavor, I do not know. I always intended to inquire of him, to satisfy my own curiosity and as a study in psychology. He certainly did not do so expecting to derive pleasure from the performance of his self-imposed and lifelong task, for it is an ungracious act, sure to breed enemies, to thwart a brother legislator's desires. No man, I verily believe, would voluntarily adopt such a course and assume such a burden except for an overpowering sense of public duty.

We all understand that this distasteful work must be done somehow, some time, by somebody. Consequently nearly all of us are spasmodically or periodically objectors and economists. We do piecemeal and at intervals what Judge HOLMAN did wholesale and habitually.

Some object occasionally out of dislike to the men standing sponsors for a bill, or because they are not enamored of the locality to be benefited, but Judge HOLMAN's spirit of economy was universal—like charity, it never failed. He was no respecter of persons or of parties. Political opinions did not prejudice him. Personal friendships could not beguile him. If he deemed a bill vicious, he objected, and there was an end of it. With absolute impartiality he laid his hand upon measures of Democrats, Republicans, Greenbackers, and Populists, and they withered at his touch.

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If all the money he saved the people were expressed in silver dollars, there would be enough of them to pave a shining pathway from Marthas Vineyard to the Golden Gate; if in one-dollar bills, there would be a sufficiency to carpet the entire State of Indiana in lovely green; if in gold, there would be more of it than there is in the Treasury of the United States.

Judge HOLMAN was constantly on the lookout for recruits for his little band of Treasury guards, and he was quick to applaud a desire for economy in young members.

Many pleasant things happened to me in my first term here. I received my quantum sufficit of abuse, perhaps more than my quantum meruit of praise. One of the most grateful recollections of those two years' service was connected with Judge HOLMAN. The compliment which I most appreciated fell from his lips.

One hot day in August, 1894, my good friend Governor Sayers, of Texas, who was then chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, deputed me to lead the fight against a bill of very questionable character involving thousands of dollars. The battle lasted a long time; at least it appeared long to me. When the bill was defeated Judge HOLMAN was delighted. He slapped me on the back and said, "Young man, you are a trump!" I was greatly gratified by his approval, for "praise from Sir Hubert is praise indeed." I considered his performance as a sort of laying on of political apostolic hands, and came to regard him with filial affection.

I shall forever count it among the choicest blessings of my life that I was permitted to know this venerable sage and was deemed by him worthy to be ranked among his friends.

In November, 1896, when the election returns were coming in, after my own district there was none from which I watched the news more eagerly than from Judge HOLMAN'S. I rejoiced

exceedingly when he was elected. Even if his friends could have read in the Book of Fate that he was so soon to go to his reward, still they would have been happy at his success, for there was no place so fit for him to die in as the capital of the nation, no manner of final departure so suitable to this grand old man as to die with the harness on his back.

So long as liberty has a devotee, so long as representative government has a friend, so long as honesty has a practitioner, so long as it shall be more difficult to earn money than to squander it, so long should the fame of WILLIAM S. HOLMAN be carefully treasured by the great body of the American people as a part of the priceless heritage of the Republic

ADDRESS OF MR. WHEELER OF ALABAMA.

Mr. WHEELER of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, when we approach the Capitol and see the flag waving midway of the staff, our hearts almost stop beating as with painful thoughts we wonder which of our fellow-members has met the stern master of death. Should he be a new member, but few of his confrères may have made his acquaintance, and the shock of the presence of death may be less than where it concerns one who has been an associate for years.

When the half-masted flag was unfurled on April 22 it told us that WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, the father of the House, the member who had been before the country and the world for forty years, had peacefully passed away forever—a man better known than any other to every member of this body, and one whose public career embraced as many years as form the entire life of many of his fellow-Congressmen.

Even before the excitement and turmoil which resulted in the terrible war between the States Judge HOLMAN was elected a member of the House of Representatives, and he continued as such except for brief periods, when, by the enactments of a hostile legislature, his district was so changed as to make the election of any Democrat impossible.

During this long period of his service from the beginning to the end he was always prominent in his defense of Democratic principles and Democratic legislation.

He took a prominent part in opposing the national-bank law. During the consideration and discussion of that measure in

1863, and the amendments thereto in 1864, we find Mr. HOLMAN portraying its evils and seeking to lessen them by various amendments. He demanded, with all the fervor and eloquence of youth, that the Government bonds should be taxed and that the necessities of life be admitted free from tariff burdens.

He took the lead in advocacy of the income-tax law of a third of a century ago; with all vehemence he opposed its repeal. He always opposed laws which either directly or indirectly caused contraction of the currency, and during his entire life he demanded the free coinage of silver and that it be treated by Congress and the Executive the same as gold.

For forty years he was foremost in demanding economy in the administration of the Government and that appropriations should be limited to its necessary and actual needs.

He was gentle as a woman, but relentless and determined in asserting and laboring for his convictions and impressing them upon all legislation which fell under his control or upon which he could exercise influence.

Such was WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, brave, honest, true, and fearless. He was respected by all, loved by all, revered by all. The distinctive qualities which characterized his entire life won the approval and applause of the people, and upon more than one occasion he was the decided choice of very many, and possibly the majority of Democrats of the United States, for the highest office within their gift. That he would have been a very strong candidate before the people, and that he would have made a most excellent Chief Executive there can be no doubt. All who love the principles of a pure democratic republic will cherish the name of WILLIAM S. HOLMAN.

Let the memory of such a statesman and defender of the best interests of the people be kept green forever.

May he realize as he lies in his tomb that his life's work is appreciated by his countrymen. May the gentle breezes which sweep over his grave always be music to his ears. May the perfume of the flowers be sweet to him. May peace and happiness be his share throughout eternity.

ADDRESS OF MR. COX.

Mr. Cox. Mr. Speaker, I feel truly privileged in being permitted in this the House of Representatives of the United States to pay my humble tribute to the memory and worth of Judge HOLMAN. My personal acquaintance commenced in the Fifty-second Congress, but I had known of him long before I ever met him. He is a part of our history for the last thirty years.

What can a man say of a dead friend that expresses what he feels? What can a man say of a good great man who has faithfully served his people that does the dead statesman justice?

In our past we all have a great pride, and in our future great hope. Behind us our warriors lie buried, and the great leaders of civil and religious liberty have passed away. Yet I do not despair that our country will not produce others just as worthy and great. There is but one rule I know of that is universal in its application in the proper governing of man's conduct, and that is absolute devotion to our convictions of duty. Whether these convictions arise in our family relations and extend to every relation, no higher rule can be found than "do our duty." If they arise in our relations with our country or people, no rule of action rises higher, and no conduct more worthy, than a true, full, and complete fulfillment of what is our duty. No man will make a failure who obeys it. No man will be great who breaks it. He may glitter for a while under false light, but eternal truth will unfold him. No man can be a good Representative who has no regard for the performance of his duties.

May I not ask every man who knew Judge HOLMAN if in all their knowledge they ever saw a more devoted man to his

duties? A man made up and molded in the ideas of our fathers. A man cast in the mold of simplicity and truth. A man trained with the love of country hanging about him like a garment. Some say rugged truthfulness. Truth needs no adornment. Plain with his fellow-man. Sincerity needs no assistance. Plain in speech, but strong in truth, honesty, and devotion. He may not have had the beauty of words, when such beauty alone consists in their use, but he had that which is much better—courage behind what he said, and the good of his fellow-man at heart.

He served more years in this body than any man that has lived. He was worth his weight in jewels in protecting the purse of the nation. He lived, he worked here in this arena for over thirty years. In war and in peace, in prosperity and adversity, not one breath of suspicion ever touched his character. No charge of corruption was ever heard against Judge HOLMAN. No combines, no trades, no collusion ever controlled him. He lived to a ripe old age, and now we see him as a true patriot, a devoted father, a warm friend, and a legislator that any and all may emulate and be proud of.

Our old landmarks are falling fast. New influences are at work. Wealth and avarice are gods, and even where nothing but love of country should exist these serpents are stinging out our vitals. May we have bold, fearless, honest men like Judge HOLMAN to pull out the fangs of these cold enemies of human liberty.

ADDRESS OF MR. SULZER.

MR. SULZER. Mr. Speaker, from time immemorial, throughout all the ages, in all civilized nations, it has been customary for a grateful people to praise their illustrious dead and commemorate their acts, their deeds, and their achievements. In my opinion it is fitting and proper that this ancient and time-honored usage should never be departed from, and in all the years to come should be strictly adhered to, especially in this free land of ours. In harmony with this sentiment and on this sad occasion I desire to pay a just and deserved tribute to our late colleague, Judge HOLMAN.

WILLIAM S. HOLMAN was one of the men of the century. He was a grand old man. He was a great man. He died in the ripeness of his years full of honor. He was a ripe scholar, a learned and able jurist, an experienced legislator, a broad and liberal-minded man, a good citizen, and a distinguished statesman. He belonged to the old school, and was one of the last of his class. For over half a century he served his constituents, his State, the country, and the people. He was a rugged man—strong in body and in mind—sturdy, sincere, and always steadfast. He had fixed principles, and he adhered to them without a deviation. He loved truth and honor and character.

He had strong convictions, and the inflexible courage to uphold and maintain them. He believed in the plain people, always kept in touch with them, and made their cause his own. He was the friend of the poor, of the toiler, of the wage earner, of the oppressed, and of the downtrodden. He championed the right, combated the wrong. He was on the side of every cause that was right and needed assistance. He strenuously fought every wrong that needed resistance. He was

always on the side of the people and battled for their rights. He was their idol, their spokesman; he knew all their hopes, all their fears, and all their aspirations. He was a Lincoln-like man—kind, just, and sympathetic. A man of the people and for the people—a true American.

He was not only a great man, but he was as true a man as ever breathed. Yet with all his greatness he had a simple, homely way, typical of true worth and characteristic of genuine American manhood. He was a hard worker, tireless and indefatigable. He succeeded in accomplishing things. He was an able parliamentarian and one of the most distinguished legislators of his time. In debate he was seldom eloquent, but he was always quick and alert and ever ready. No one ever caught him napping. He had a genial, gentle nature, a happy, sunshiny disposition, and a sweet, lovable character. He was always the friend of young men, ever ready and willing to advise and help them. But above all, and beyond all, he was an honest man, the noblest work of God.

Judge HOLMAN'S name for years was a household word. From one end of the land to the other he was known either personally or by reputation. By reason of his opposition to reckless and extravagant appropriations he saved the country millions and millions of dollars. How much can never be estimated, and, of course, will never be known. But every dollar saved lessened the burdens of the taxpayers, earned for him the endearing thanks of the people, and established his name as the "Great Objector" and the "Watchdog of the Treasury."

The great works he performed for all the people made him feared and disliked by the few whose schemes he checked and defeated. It was a thankless task, a never-ending work. But he never faltered and he never hesitated. He saw his duty, and without fear or favor he dared to do it. He knew his cause was

just, and that time, which levels all things, would justify his course.

He was an original man. He had no predecessors. He may have imitators, but he will have no successor. His work was his own. He carved out his own career; his field of endeavor was all his own making. He was the architect of his own triumphs.

A great man is dead, and a grateful people mourn their loss. A great light has gone out forever, and we shall not look upon his like again.

He was not a man of war—not a military man. He was a great civic hero. His victories were the victories of peace, not the triumphs of battle. He did not lead an army, but he fought for the masses, and against the encroachments of their rights. He was a leader of the plain people, and struggled day in and day out, year in and year out, to keep the Government within their control.

He believed in the principles of Thomas Jefferson. He knew the power for evil of concentrated wealth. He saw the tendency of the times, the drift of legislation, and he realized the danger to the Republic of a governmental policy which robs the many for the benefit of the few, and by indirection and under color of law makes the rich richer and the poor poorer. He knew that such a policy must sooner or later enslave the masses and destroy free institutions. Here he took his stand. He could not do otherwise.

He was the implacable foe of trusts and monopolies, and denounced them at all times and in unmeasured terms. He believed in equal rights to all, special privileges to none. He did not believe in taxing one man for the benefit of another. He stood for equal opportunities for all, injustice to none.

He believed that all men are created equal, and that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed.

He often stood alone, but he saw with a clear vision that the gradual infringement of these fundamental principles of the people menaced the stability of the Republic and threatened the perpetuity of free government.

Would that there were more men like WILLIAM S. HOLMAN. It would be better for the people and better for the country. The Republic would endure longer.

He was not a demagogue, but he was a fearless, honest, incorruptible patriot. He hated cant, false pretense, hypocrisy, and cared nothing for the hate, the criticism, or the ridicule of the men whose attempts to filch the Treasury he detected and prevented. He worked on with a fixed and determined purpose. He knew he was right. His courage in the face of obstacles was magnificent. He never turned back. He never cringed or fawned to power or wealth that thrift might follow. A half century in public life, and a poor man. That tells the story, and the whole story. Grand record—noble record!

He was a wise and a just man in all things. He was as pure and as disinterested a patriot as ever lived. His life and his example will be an inspiration to all who follow after him.

What a lesson we can learn from his career! He trusted the people, and they trusted him. He was true to his trust, true to the people, and they were true to him. He had principles, and he fearlessly proclaimed them. He had convictions, and he never subordinated them for a temporary advantage, no matter how great or alluring it might be. He was sincere and honest in all he did. He loved the plain people, and he loved his country. He never forgot that he was a servant of the people, sent to Congress to serve them and protect and preserve their rights. He was always true to himself, and he knew that then he could not be false to any man, any duty, or any obligation. Let us follow in his footsteps; let us take his example as our bright, guiding star for the work we have before us, for the work that we must do.

Mr. Speaker, there are gentlemen here who knew Judge HOLMAN longer and better than I knew him. But no one in this House to-day appreciated him more, respected him more, or loved him more. I grieve with his friends and his relatives. I have lost a sincere friend, one of the best friends a man ever had.

It is not my purpose to sketch Judge HOLMAN's long and honorable career. Others have done that better and more eloquently than I can do it. They have told the story of his long and eventful life, of the great work he has done, of all that he accomplished and achieved, of the good he did in the world, and of his struggles for fifty years to make mankind better, happier, and more prosperous. The world is better because this man lived. He will be sadly missed. His place can not be filled.

Mr. Speaker, WILLIAM S. HOLMAN is no more. His career on earth is finished. His work is done. He has fought the good fight; he has run his course; he has kept the faith. He needs no monument of marble or brass. A grateful people, to whose service he dedicated his life, will keep his memory green. In his battle for the rights of man he wrote his name high in the world's temple of fame. The American historian will accord him a prominent place among the great men of this century. He builded better than he knew. His monument will be in the enduring hearts of his grateful countrymen, and, as the years come and go, it will grow larger and greater and grander and brighter, until—

His deeds become his monument,
Better than brass or stone;
They leave his name on Glory's roll,
Unrivaled and alone.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously.

The House then (at 4 o'clock and 57 minutes p. m.) adjourned until Monday, July 12, at 12 o'clock noon.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

APRIL 22, 1897.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. W. J. BROWNING, its Chief Clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, late a member of the House from the State of Indiana, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions passed by the House of Representatives; which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

April 22, 1897.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, late a Representative of Indiana.

Resolved, That a committee of ten members of the House be appointed by the Speaker, to act with such Senators as may be selected, to attend the funeral of the deceased; that the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House shall take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased at his home, and that the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the House do now adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

The Speaker announced the appointment, under the second resolution, of Mr. McMillin, Mr. De Armond, Mr. Zenor, Mr. Stark, Mr. Robinson of Indiana, Mr. Danford, Mr. Bromwell, Mr. Ellis, Mr. Crumpacker, and Mr. Alexander as the

committee on the part of the House to take charge of the funeral arrangements.

Mr. TURPIE. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Indiana will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, late a Representative from the State of Indiana.

Resolved, That a committee of five Senators be appointed by the Vice-President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Indiana.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The Vice-President announced the appointment, under the second resolution, of Mr. Turpie, Mr. Fairbanks, Mr. Spooner, Mr. Kyle, and Mr. Rawlins as the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. TURPIE. Mr. President, the irreparable loss to the public service and the country is too recent for any present expression of our grief. I shall, sir, at the proper time ask the Senate to designate a day for hearing memorials on the public career and services of the very distinguished statesman whose demise has been notified to us. For the present, out of respect to his memory, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 12 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, April 26, 1897, at 12 o'clock meridian.

DECEMBER 7, 1897.

Mr. TURPIE. I ask unanimous consent of the Senate that a special order be made setting aside 3 o'clock on Friday, the 17th of December, for memorial exercises, in honor of Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, a deceased member of the House of Representatives from the State of Indiana.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. Is there objection to the request of the Senator from Indiana? The Chair hears none, and that order will be made.

DECEMBER 17, 1897.

Mr. TURPIE. Mr. President, I call for the special order, the memorial services in honor of the late Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, and I ask unanimous consent that the prayer of the Chaplain, delivered this morning, may be printed in the RECORD as apart of the exercises.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. There being no objection made to the request of the Senator from Indiana, that order will be made.

The prayer is as follows:

Hearken to our devout and earnest prayers, O Lord God, in behalf of Thy servants, the Senators from South Carolina. Restore them to health and soundness. Bless the means which are being used for their recovery to health. Grant them quietude of mind and peace.

As the Senate pays its tribute to the memory of a venerable and eminent member of the House of Representatives, grant that a solemn sense of our mortality may rest upon every heart, and that we may so apply our hearts unto wisdom as that, when the time for our change shall come, we may be gathered in peace and pass to Thy right hand. Through Jesus Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

MR. TURPIE. I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
July 8, 1897.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, late a Representative from the State of Indiana.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

MR. TURPIE. Mr. President, I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, late a Representative from the State of Indiana.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Secretary of the Senate to the family of the deceased; and that as a further mark of respect the Senate will, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, stand adjourned.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

ADDRESS OF MR. FAIRBANKS.

Mr. FAIRBANKS. Mr. President, I rise to pay my tribute to the memory of WILLIAM STEELE HOLMAN, late a member of Congress from the State of Indiana.

I regret that I can not speak of him from the fullness which comes of long personal association and friendship, for I had the privilege and pleasure of meeting him but once, and that was at the opening of the last session of Congress. Our ways in life had been apart. We were opposed in our political associations and party sympathies; so that I am unable to speak of him except as I knew him through others and through his official acts, which have become a part of the country's history.

Mr. HOLMAN was born in a log cabin in Dearborn County, Ind., September 6, 1822, and died in the city of Washington, D. C., April 22, 1897.

His mother was a daughter of Judge Richard M. Masterson, of Carrollton, Ky., an influential citizen of that State. It is said that she was possessed of a liberal education and that she was a lady of strong character and superior attainments.

His father, Judge Jesse L. Holman, was educated for the bar under the tutorage of Henry Clay. In 1810, soon after his admission to the bar, he removed to Indiana, where he entered upon the practice of his profession. His ability as a young lawyer was quickly recognized, and he was early appointed prosecuting attorney of Dearborn County. He became a member of the Territorial legislature in 1814 and was chosen speaker of the body. His legislative experience led to his selection as circuit judge, and upon the admission of the Territory to statehood he was promoted to a position on the supreme bench by

appointment of the governor. After acceptable service for fourteen years in the highest judicial tribunal of his adopted State, he resumed the practice of the law. But a few years later, in 1834, he was called to the United States district bench of Indiana by President Jackson, and there served with general satisfaction to the bar and the people until his death in 1842. He was distinguished for his strong sense of public duty and for the soundness of his judgments. Thirty-one years of his life were devoted to the public service.

It was from this ancestry that WILLIAM STEELE HOLMAN came. From father and mother he inherited those traits of character which made him one of the trusted and illustrious men of his time; conservative in judgment, patient and exhaustless in research, and true to his convictions. He came of an ancestry devoted to the public service, and was early possessed of a desire to serve his countrymen in honorable station.

Young HOLMAN was educated in the public schools and Franklin College, and then became a school-teacher, as an aid to entrance to the bar. His admission to the bar was moved in 1843, when he had but reached his majority. The same year he received a rare distinction by being called to the position of probate judge of his native county.

In 1849 he was elected prosecuting attorney, and the following year was chosen a delegate to the constitutional convention of Indiana, a most exacting and important office. The convention was composed of men of more than ordinary ability and force of character, some of whom rose to national prominence. There were Schuyler Colfax and Thomas A. Hendricks, who became Vice-Presidents of the United States; William H. English, once a candidate for that high office; Alvin P. Hovey, late governor of Indiana; John Pettit and Horace P. Biddle, supreme

judges; Robert Dale Owen, William McKee Dunn, Michael G. Bright, James Lockhart, and others who wrought honorable careers in the service of the State—men of profound learning and orators of high rank. Fortunate indeed the State which had such men to fashion its organic law. In this assembly of able men, with perhaps nowhere else a counterpart, Mr. HOLMAN sustained himself with ease and honor.

He was elected to the general assembly which convened in 1851, the first after the adoption of the new constitution, and there vindicated the confidence of his constituency by his devotion to the performance of his legislative duties.

Official honors fell fast upon him, and in 1852 he was elected to the common pleas bench of his district. The discharge of his judicial functions still further strengthened his hold upon the people and opened to him a wider field of effort and usefulness.

In 1859 he entered Congress, where he early won favorable attention and continued to grow in the respect of the country. His repeated return to his seat in the House of Representatives, with but two exceptions, from his entrance to his death marks an exceptional Congressional tenure.

I take pride, Mr. President, in bearing testimony to the many virtues of this distinguished representative of my State. His public career was of unusual length; his life was virtually devoted to the cause of his countrymen. In the highest and best sense he was a servant of the people.

He lived in a State where political divisions have been unusually sharp and at a time when party feeling ran high, and it is quite natural that during a term of service spanning fully forty years his public acts should have been at times harshly criticised and his motives subjected to ungenerous interpretation, but I believe the undivided judgment of his

contemporaries, without regard to party affiliations, is that he possessed a high sense of civic duty, to which he yielded unfailing loyal obedience, and that no stain ever touched his official garments.

Born amidst the hardships and vicissitudes of pioneer life, he early learned the lessons of industry and frugality, and these he carried into the public service. His early school was the one in which the best citizens are reared and the profoundest statesmen are tutored. He was an apt student of nature; it taught him the invaluable lesson of the universal brotherhood of man. He was sympathetic, and from the beginning made the cause of his neighbors his own. Between them there was a mutual confidence which endured. The trust and faith in him which his constituency repeatedly expressed from early manhood to his lamented death was a sublime tribute which surpasses what we may utter here to-day. Those who knew him best trusted him most. What more need be said?

My tribute is to those qualities, those attributes which enlist the admiration of political adversaries—honesty, industry, and exalted purpose. I do not withhold it because of an irreconcilable difference in our political convictions. Political parties are undivided as to purpose—the highest and best welfare of the country; their differences arise as to the best method of obtaining the end.

As a member of the bar, he was diligent and successful; as a judge, he was conscientious in his research, impartial and fearless in his judgments; as a member of the constitutional convention, he left the impress of his genius upon the organic law of his native State; as a member of the legislature and of Congress, he addressed himself to the people's service with commendable ardor and single purpose.

When the integrity of the country was in debate, Mr. HOLMAN took the side of the Union, and against the judgment of many of his party advisers; he foresaw better than they, and was resolute in his support of national unity.

He lived in the most interesting period of our national history, and from his entrance to the House of Representatives to his death was a prominent figure among the eminent men of his time.

Mr. Blaine has left his measure of his work: "His efforts," said he, "were steadily and persistently directed to the enforcement of public economy; the country owes him a debt of gratitude for the integrity, intelligence, and simplicity with which he has illustrated a most honorable career as representative of the people." Praise from Sir Hubert is praise indeed!

He raised his standard of exalted duty in public place, and to it remained inflexibly true. He was possessed of superb moral courage, and his purpose once set, he was immovable. The stock of which he came was strong, rugged. It laid the broad foundation for a mighty empire of wealth, of power, of intelligence in the great Mississippi Valley. He was a type of which there are too few.

Mr. President, we reluctantly retire from the contemplation of a character so illustrious in achievement and devotion to the cause of his countrymen. He has richly earned the "Well done, thou good and faithful servant," and the repose which crowns an honest life.

ADDRESS OF MR. MILLS.

MR. MILLS. Mr. President, when I first came to Congress, many years ago, I made the acquaintance of Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN. He was then a member of the House of Representatives and one of its prominent leaders. It was easy to be seen that he was a laborious student. He was familiar with all the subjects that belong to the legislation of our Government, and well informed in all branches of its history. His ability as a statesman was recognized by everyone, and that ability he devoted to the welfare of his country and the perpetuity of its institutions. There was never any doubt as to which side of any public question he would espouse. He was a Democrat of the old school. He believed that the mission of Government was to secure to everyone under its authority every right. He looked with a jealous eye on all legislation. He openly challenged every attempt to cross the boundary that separates the jurisdiction of the Government from that of the citizen. He believed that with liberty secured, all other blessings would come as legitimate results of her beneficent reign.

Grounded on that faith, he was ever found in opposition to all schemes of paternalism. He believed with the great statesmen who founded the party to which he belonged that economy in government was the greatest of public virtues; that extravagance led to corruption, and corruption to the loss of all that government was designed to secure. Hence he was found challenging every measure that proposed unnecessary expenditure. Many of those he consigned to the tomb by sitting in his seat and watching, and when the decisive moment came speaking out firmly, "I object." I have often seen members beg, entreat,

and implore him to withdraw his objection and let the House consider their bills, but nothing could move him.

His familiarity with the details of legislation, his love of work, and his disposition to investigate closely all proposed appropriations of public money were qualities that well adapted him to the Committee on Appropriations, of which he was a member as long as I remained in the House. A part of the time, when his party was in the majority, he was its chairman. In each branch of Congress that committee is the most laborious, and upon its shoulders are laid the heaviest responsibilities of legislation. Every expenditure, just and unjust, raps at its doors for admission. Oftentimes appropriations are pressed by Representatives, Senators, officials of the different Departments, and persons outside the public service. It is very important to have that committee composed of legislators who can say "No," however strongly they may be importuned.

Judge HOLMAN could do that, and, having said the word, could stick to it with a smile on his face. He knew how to say "No" without offending. To every item in an appropriation bill he gave a rigorous and painstaking investigation. Many of them went from that investigation to the wastebasket, many of them were severely pruned, and all of them brought within the limits of just expenditure. No item, however small, ever escaped his eye, and when the bill carrying multiplied millions was reported to the House for passage he was always in his place, thoroughly informed and ready to defend it against all comers and equally ready to assail every item proposed to be added by any member of the House.

He has been called the "Watchdog of the Treasury," and was well worthy to wear all the honors that word implies. Like a faithful sentinel, he challenged every comer who proposed to draw upon the public vaults. Millions of money was saved to

the public Treasury while he was on the committee that guarded it, and the people whose rights he watched over with such sleepless eyes never knew how great was the debt they owed him.

Judge HOLMAN was constant in his attendance on the House. He spoke often, never long, but always to the point. He had no humor in his soul, no imagery in his imagination. He dwelt in a world of facts, and he never tried to go beyond its boundaries. An examination of the RECORD will show that nearly all his utterances were on the subject of economy in the public expenditures. I can not recall the fact that he ever spoke on taxation, currency, public indebtedness, or foreign relations. He had fixed and riveted convictions on all these subjects, and always supported the measures of his party, but he seemed to have no inclination to discuss them.

His public life was a demonstration of the truth that to be thoroughly informed on any subject one must devote all his time to it. On one occasion I heard him for twenty minutes discuss the foreign policy of our country as it had been defined by our predecessors, and he not only astonished everyone around him, but charmed them as well. He was a party man, but not a partisan. He had little or no party combativeness. He did not seek the encounter with his party opponents, and when it was offered to him, as it sometimes was, he would waive the invitation away with a smile. He disliked the tilt. He turned away from hard words. His disposition was kindly and amiable. In his intercourse with his fellow-man he was as gentle as a child, but in carrying out what he believed to be right he was as immovable as a mountain.

One who knew no more of Judge HOLMAN than what he heard in the short speeches in the House might come to the conclusion that he was only an accountant, trained at some bureau of one of the Departments to scrutinize its expenditures and disapprove

improper allowances. But one who knew him personally, who lived in close association with him and shared in his social hours, would soon find that error dispelled. He would soon see that he was an able and ready lawyer and well read in the history and literature of his country.

No man could have held his place as a Representative as long as he did unless he was a man of superior ability and had with it a character that commanded the confidence and affection of those who so often commissioned him to represent them in the councils of the nation.

Indiana, as she lays him to rest in her bosom, may well say of him, "He was an honest man, a good citizen, a faithful Representative, and his record as a public servant is one of which his country, his family, and his friends may well be proud."

ADDRESS OF MR. COCKRELL.

MR. COCKRELL. Mr. President, WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, to whose memory and worth it is my sad duty to-day to bear willing tribute, was born in Dearborn County, Ind., on September 6, 1822, and died April 22, 1897, in his 75th year.

He inherited from his able and distinguished father, Judge Jesse L. Holman, and a cultured and noble mother, a healthy body and a sound, vigorous mind—the richest and most valuable inheritance.

His father located in the Indiana Territory, in Dearborn County, in 1810; was a lawyer by profession; was prosecuting attorney for his county; member and speaker of the Territorial legislature, and one of the two Territorial judges.

On the admission of the Territory of Indiana into the Union as a State in 1816 he was appointed one of the supreme judges of the State and served as such fourteen years. In 1834 President Jackson appointed him United States district judge, which high position he held up to his death in 1842.

He was an able lawyer, a learned, just, impartial, and incorruptible judge, and a worthy exemplar, who devoted thirty-one years of his useful life to the public service. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, the worthy son of an illustrious father, was reared in a legal and political atmosphere, which naturally led him to choose the law as his profession and to seek the public service. In early life he united with the Baptist Church, remained a communicant to his death, and was for years a teacher in the Sabbath school.

In his twenty-first year he married Miss Abigail Knopp, a lady of high character and liberal attainments.

He was admitted to the bar in 1843, and in the same year was elected probate judge of his county.

In 1849 he was chosen prosecuting attorney of his district.

In 1850 he was elected a delegate from his county to the constitutional convention of his State.

In 1851, the first election under the new constitution, he was elected a member of the lower house of his State legislature, and, though among the youngest members, was made chairman of the judiciary committee.

In 1852 he was elected judge of the common pleas court of his district.

In 1854 he was nominated by the Democratic Congressional convention of his district as a candidate for Congress and was defeated.

In 1856 he was a candidate for the nomination for Representative in Congress and was defeated for the nomination.

In 1858 he was again the candidate for the nomination for Congress, was nominated and elected to the Thirty-sixth Congress, 1859-1861, from the Fourth Congressional district.

In 1860 he was the nominee and elected to the Thirty-seventh Congress, 1861-1863, and to the Thirty-eighth Congress, 1863-1865; was defeated for the nomination in 1864 for the Thirty-ninth Congress, and nominated and elected to the Fortieth Congress, 1867-1869, from the same district.

In 1868 the Congressional districts had been redistricted, and he was nominated and elected to the Forty-first Congress, 1869-1871, from the Third district, and to the Forty-second Congress, 1871-1873, and to the Forty-third Congress, 1873-1875, from the same district.

In 1874, the State having been again redistricted, he was nominated and elected to the Forty-fourth Congress, 1875-1877, from the Fifth district.

In 1876 and 1878 he was the nominee for Congress, and defeated by that gallant soldier and able and eloquent campaigner, Gen. Thomas M. Browne.

In 1880 he was again the nominee, and elected to the Forty-seventh Congress, 1881-1883, and was successively nominated and elected to the Forty-eighth Congress, 1883-1885, and to the Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second, and Fifty-third Congresses, 1885-1895.

In 1894, the year of general Democratic disaster and defeat, he was the nominee, and defeated, but remained undismayed and unswerving in his devotion to the true principles of his party.

In 1896 he was again the nominee, and triumphantly vindicated by his election to the Fifty-fifth Congress, 1897-1899, in the full enjoyment of all his mental faculties, though in declining health.

Less than a year prior to his death Judge HOLMAN suffered an irreparable loss in the sudden death of his devoted and noble wife—the tender and affectionate companion in his home and the sharer in his sorrows and joys, his defeats and triumphs—which bereft his life of its former buoyancy and happiness and told upon his physical health.

His life is a most eventful and instructive one in the midst of the most trying and critical period of our country's history.

His service in the House of Representatives in fifteen Congresses and in entering upon the sixteenth—his thirty-first year—is longer than that of any Representative dead or living. He received more nominations for Congress and from more different Congressional districts than any other Representative in Congress ever did—twice defeated for the nomination, four times nominated and defeated, and sixteen times nominated and elected.

Practically his whole life was devoted to the public service in his native State and in the Congress of the United States.

What was the talisman of his wonderful career and success?

In my humble judgment it was his honest, fearless, faithful, laborious, and conscientious discharge of every duty and obligation devolving upon him in every position of honor, trust, and profit committed to his charge. As probate judge, prosecuting attorney, delegate in the constitutional convention, member of the State legislature, judge of the common pleas court, and Representative in Congress he discharged every duty and obligation honestly, fearlessly, faithfully, conscientiously, and industriously, with an eye single to the best interests of the great masses of the people and of his State and country. Not the breath of even a suspicion of dishonesty, fraud, corruption, or prostitution of his official positions to his personal enrichment or aggrandizement ever rested upon his personal or public life.

In every office he held he gained and maintained the respect and confidence of his constituents, his State, and the country, and proved himself worthy of and deserving still higher honors and greater trusts.

In the House he was a member of the select committee on Government contracts during the war, and of the special committee to inquire into the causes of the decline of our commerce, and of the Committees on Claims, War Claims, Commerce, and chairman of the Committees on Public Buildings and Grounds and of Appropriations and Indian Affairs.

His knowledge and comprehension of governmental affairs, the public service and its best interests, were wonderfully accurate.

He was a steadfast believer in and earnestly devoted to the true, imperishable principles of his party as so concisely enunciated by Jefferson, and never swerved from their enforcement in public affairs.

He was devoted to his native State and its people, but never unmindful of the interests of our whole country. He had an abiding faith in the people and jealously watched and guarded what he honestly believed to be their best interests, and to the fullest extent enjoyed their respect and confidence. He believed in and energetically enforced economy in the public expense, that labor may be lightly burdened, and earnestly opposed all subsidies and gratuities to the favored few at the expense of the masses. He was plain and simple in his manners, accessible to and approachable by all, open, sincere, and frank, and was in its best sense a man of the people.

He was a lover of flowers, his farm home, and surroundings, a kind and devoted husband, a true and warm friend, and free from jealousy and selfishness. He was a patriot and devoted to an indissoluble Union of indestructible States, and during the trying times of the war labored faithfully and earnestly in the support and maintenance of the cause of the Union.

In the whole history of our nation few men have occupied the positions and exerted the beneficial influences in the House of Representatives which he did. His absence will be greatly missed and his place most difficult to fill.

Full of years, full of honors, ever faithful in the discharge of every trust and duty, "like one that wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams," he quietly passed from the scenes of his illustrious career to the realities of an endless life in the, to us, invisible world.

In paying these tributes to his life and honor to his memory, we honor ourselves and the people who honored him.

LETTER FROM MR. SPOONER.

Mr. TURPIE. Mr. President, I have received a letter from the Senator from Wisconsin [Mr. Spooner] accounting for his absence at this time, which I ask to have read and inserted as a part of the services.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Secretary will read the letter.

The Secretary read as follows:

UNITED STATES SENATE,
Washington, D. C., December 17, 1897.

MY DEAR SENATOR: An important exigency, communicated to me by telegram last night, renders it absolutely necessary that I leave this morning for Chicago at 10.50, thus, of course, compelling me to forego the tribute to the memory of Judge HOLMAN which I had prepared.

I greatly regret the situation, and I will take it as a great kindness if you will at some time during the ceremonial state that I was to have joined in the tribute to Judge HOLMAN, but have been precluded from doing so by unexpected and enforced absence from the city.

My memory of Judge HOLMAN goes back to the days of my boyhood, and there are many, many reasons why I desired to participate in the ceremonial. My father and he were devoted friends.

I would not like, when the exercises are published, to have any Indianian think that I was present and silent.

In great haste, yours, sincerely,

JOHN C. SPOONER.

Hon. DAVID TURPIE.

ADDRESS OF MR. VEST.

MR. VEST. Mr. President, the insoluble mystery of life and death is always before us.

We come into the world without being consulted, stumble, fall, sin and suffer, and are helpless in the presence of death. All our race, one after another, pass away, but no message comes back to the living; nor can words of ours penetrate the windowless home of the dead and awaken its silent occupant.

We can not reach the dead, but it is right and just that the colleagues of every public servant should place upon enduring record their estimate of his character and services. The history of patriotic and unselfish labor for the general good arouses the living to higher motives and nobler actions.

I knew WILLIAM S. HOLMAN for nearly twenty years.

In many respects he was a very remarkable man. His brusqueness of manner and seeming reserve and abstraction impressed those who did not know him well with the idea that he was cold, unsympathetic, and even ascetic. In fact, while not effusive, nor given to gush and impulse, he was kindly in nature and affectionate in all the relations of life. The poor, humble, and unfortunate, when worthy and deserving, found him an earnest friend.

He was æsthetic in his tastes, fond of music, flowers, the beauty of art and nature, and the companionship of great authors. His home was that of a refined, cultured scholar, devoted to all that elevates the mind.

As a legislator he was invaluable. Patient, indefatigable, thoroughly informed on all public questions, honest, and fearless, he saved to the Government millions of dollars by his watchful opposition to every scheme of plunder.

He possessed that moral courage, far superior to the combative instinct of the battlefield, which faces alone and unsupported ridicule, abuse, and calumny.

For years he was derided as a "Watchdog of the Treasury" and "The Great Objector," but he never faltered in his stern and relentless opposition to the extravagant and profligate waste of public money. He believed that the taxes of the people should be expended with the same care and economy that control the business of a prudent citizen, and he opposed all governmental partnership by which classes and individuals are enriched at the expense of the toiling masses.

No monument can be erected to his memory so splendid and enduring as his life's history. Always on guard, ever ready for conflict, if there had been a flaw in his armor the jobbers and lobbyists would have found it; but in all the years, under point of spear and edge of sword, his character for honesty and patriotism was never even assailed.

On the stone which marks his grave in the district that honored itself by giving him to the country should be placed this epitaph:

Here sleeps

WILLIAM S. HOLMAN,

The honest, watchful, courageous Congressman, who never slept when guarding the National Treasury against speculation and fraud.

ADDRESS OF MR. FRYE.

MR. FRYE. Mr. President, I enjoyed a long and I think I may with propriety say an intimate acquaintance with Judge HOLMAN, having served with him in the House of Representatives for ten years, two of which we were members of the same committee, and having been a guest with him at the same hotel for the last ten or twelve years of his public service. I learned, sir, in that time to have for him as a legislator a most profound respect, and as a man, deep personal affection.

He possessed many admirable traits of character. As a public man his fidelity to the Government he served and to the people he represented no one familiar with his career ever dreamed of questioning. As a guardian of the public Treasury he was most watchful, accepting and acting a rôle the most of us would shrink from at once. His popularity as a member of the House he never weighed in the balance with his duty, and he never surrendered one jot or one tittle of the latter to secure the former.

He was known as "The Great Objector," but he never gained that title by obstructing legislation for personal or partisan ends, from prejudice, passion, or pique, and while his colleagues on the floor, when they saw their pet measures delayed or defeated, may have felt a momentary irritation, naturally, I believe that confidence in the honesty and patriotism of his purposes were universal. He undoubtedly saved the Government many thousands of dollars, never counting the cost to himself.

He was, I think, the most conspicuous man for his strict attention to public duties I have ever known. He was never

absent from House or committee where absence was avoidable. And not only was he present and in the performance of his duties in public, but he had no time which he called his own in private. I knew personally that his rooms were besieged every night and that the doors were never closed.

He was, on account of his long experience and continued service in the House of Representatives, a good parliamentarian, an accomplishment almost absolutely necessary to success in that great body.

Judge HOLMAN himself never claimed, nor did he have, any of the graces of the orator, but he was a strong debater, a very dangerous opponent, because he never entered into a discussion without being fully equipped for the contest.

All strong men have some weakness. Judge HOLMAN was no exception to this rule. Whenever he heard coming up to him the cry of the soldier or the soldier's widow, he forgot the Treasury and left its door wide open. When Judge HOLMAN died the soldiers lost as good a friend as they ever had in the Congress of the United States.

While he was strict, and perhaps many people thought severe, in his economy in public expenditure, in his own he was liberal to prodigality. Every begger and tramp and wrecked office seeker instinctively sought Judge HOLMAN, and they never left him empty-handed. I have known him many a time, after he had disbursed all the money he had with him, to call upon a neighbor for a few more dollars, saying that some poor fellow was in distress and needed it. I was appointed once to speak at Lawrenceburg, in his district. He addressed a meeting the evening before, opening his speech with the information that a poor widow in town had, a few days before, lost her only cow by accident; that she was in great trouble because she could not replace it; and made the declaration that there would be no

speech that evening until sufficient money had been contributed to make up the loss. The necessary contribution was promptly made, the Judge being the most generous giver, then politics resumed its sway.

In his family he was one of the most delightful and charming men I ever knew. He and his dear wife, who crossed "the covered bridge" just before him, all the time I knew them so intimately, were as tender, as courteous, as devoted to each other as when they were bride and groom. To his children he was a father indulgent to a fault.

The Senator from Missouri [Mr. Vest] has written for him his epitaph. I will write for him mine: "He was faithful, just, charitable, affectionate." Perhaps Senators will say that these are homely and modest virtues, not brilliant, not glittering. To be sure, but they are as eternal as the hills.

Who of us in the Senate to-day remembers the battles fought and the victories won by Sir Philip Sidney? Who of us forgets that cup of cold water given to the dying soldier? On the monument erected to that great English soldier, General Gordon, there is inscribed these words: "At all times and everywhere he gave his strength to the weak, his substance to the poor, his sympathy to the suffering, his heart to God." Nobler tribute than that never was paid to man, and it will live long after that marble monument has crumbled into dust.

ADDRESS OF MR. TURPIE.

MR. TURPIE. Mr. President, the Hon. WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, lately deceased, a member of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-fifth Congress from the Fourth district of the State of Indiana, was first elected to that body in 1858, and with brief interruptions remained continuously in the same service until April 22, 1897, the time of his death. His public life may thus be said to have covered the period of almost forty years. His actual service, had he lived to complete the term for which he was last chosen, would have been thirty-two years, a length of time almost equal to that of a whole generation. He was a member of Congress before the war, and of the Congress which sat at the commencement of and during the war.

The great civil war, with the issues incident thereto, strongly mark a very momentous epoch in our history. The burning questions of that day came very early, at the very beginning of his career, to Mr. HOLMAN. His answer thereto and his action concerning the same were neither tardy nor uncertain. He was for the Union at all risk and at every cost. He supported the prosecution of the war for the Union with fervent zeal, with unflagging constancy. He had all his life resided on the very line of the border between the free and slave States. He represented the people of a border district. His constituents had with their neighbors of Kentucky, and indeed with the people of the entire South, through the great commerce of the Ohio River, the most intimate and congenial relations; but these things cost him not a moment's hesitation.

In the very outset he took his position of loyalty to the Union, and his course contributed largely in its influence, both upon public and private opinion, to the success of that policy which

preserved the Government and the Union of the States unimpaired from the gravest peril that had yet threatened their existence. He did not disguise, deny, or seek to evade the very serious consequences of the armed conflict which ensued. Many of his warmest, most devoted personal and political friends engaged in the military service of the United States. They were not left to the care or attention of others. He followed their fortunes in the field or on the march with the most constant solicitude. Whatever could be done by him, either through public action or personal ministration, was done with fidelity, with the most perfect kindness and alacrity. Many an officer and soldier of the Indiana regiments received in time of trouble needed aid and recognition at his hands.

The same just and prescient regard for the consequences of the war is clearly shown by his record in Congress upon the subject of pensions to the soldiers of the Union. He always took the ground that the payment of pensions for injuries incurred during service to those who had borne arms in our behalf in that great contest was a part and portion of the war debt, as binding upon the conscience and honor of the nation as the bonds or coupons of the funded indebtedness. He therefore earnestly advocated and voted at all times for the appropriations necessary for the payment of the pension roll, and for every measure having for its object the speedy adjustment and fair settlement of pension claims. He spent some of the last hours of his active service in patient labor with his own hands in assisting some of his very numerous constituents in the presentation of their cases. It seemed to be a part of the man's life and conscience that, having vigorously supported the prosecution of the war, he did not desire to shun any responsibility therefor, but he felt under obligation to work while it was yet day with him, by all means and methods, for those who had

suffered from the wounds or disabilities incident to the perils of that gigantic conflict.

Upon the close of the civil war his record upon the subject of reconstruction was as declarative and outspoken as it had been during the period of actual hostilities. He took and maintained the position that the States which had joined in the revolt against the National Government, having laid down their arms and having renewed their allegiance to the Constitution and laws of the country, were entitled to as full recognition and representation in Congress as upon the day of their original admission into the Union. Penalties were for persons, such persons as Congress might, for cause, subject to the same, not for States, and where the masses of the people of a State had by legislative action brought themselves into harmonious and practical relations with the Government, there ought, as he believed in such cases, to be no denial of any constitutional rights or privileges. He espoused and advocated these principles from the beginning, and adhered thereto until they became the settled policy and the established law of the land.

Besides the prominent part he bore in measures of national moment and concern, he was constantly engaged in the labors of one or more leading committees of the House. Indeed, his capacity for this kind of work and his supervision and recollection of almost innumerable details were very remarkable. During his protracted service in the House he not only regularly read every bill and report upon all subjects of interest, but he studied these papers—examined and verified their contents. He was, during the time of his active service, more thoroughly conversant with the Indian affairs, with the whole body of legislation relating to the public lands, and especially the entire system of appropriations, than any member of either House of Congress.

He was a timely, earnest, constant friend and supporter of the homestead policy as applicable to the arable lands belonging to the Government. He contended that the public domain belonged to and should be exclusively reserved for the people. He insisted that there was no system of land grants or subsidies and no improvement of any character that could compare in profit and advantage to the country with the policy of colonizing the far West by a dedication of its broad areas of forest and prairie to be the homes of actual settlers.

His special services to his own constituency and to his native State, for many years connected with and directed to the improvement of the Ohio River and its affluents, have been often the subject of public notice and of the highest appreciation. It would be difficult to describe or to designate any faculties or qualities of an ideal Representative which were not exemplified in the character and life of the veteran statesman whom we delighted to honor. His official course was marked by a just consideration of the constitutional rights and lawful interests of the people of the entire country, by special attention to the particular necessities and demands of his own State and of his immediate constituency, and by a faithful, diligent performance of every duty, which neither age nor time could slacken or abate.

His personal characteristics were well known; they have been often described. He was affable, easy of approach, attentive to the petitioner for aid or counsel. His long service and high position had no effect to remove him from the sphere of daily and hourly touch with the people. He was as near to his constituency on the last as on the first day of his service. He rebuked not importunity, but heard the matter over again, willingly, to the end. In his official labors at the capital he was no respecter of persons nor of parties. All received the same kindly, helpful, and impartial consideration.

Notwithstanding this, he was an earnest partisan, very strongly attached to the party of his choice. Indeed, one of the things most notable in the man was his political constancy. As a Democrat he commenced, as a Democrat he finished, his course. He lived and acted also in an era of great political change and upheaval, and of much tergiversation. His earlier campaigns, as well as his first canvass for Congress, were made against the Whig party. Subsequently he encountered the American, or, as it was called, the Know Nothing party; then the Union party and platform, which figured so largely in Indiana during the first years of the war. Lastly he contended with the Republican organization. Yet he had as a politician a very long life. The people gave him this length of years, and they seem not to have charged against him as a fault or as any offense his steadfast adherence to that party whose tenets and policies he had in his youth espoused. Here is found a valuable lesson for the young men of this time who may entertain ambition for a public career. Few Representatives in Congress have rendered more useful or practical service to the country or to their constituencies than this lifelong partisan.

It is not true that the best services in the cause of our country or of mankind have been rendered by nonpartisans. The great revolutions and reformations in the promotion of human progress, the gains made in the protracted struggle for civil and religious liberty, the amendments to the Constitution and laws which have aggrandized the many as free moral agents, have been the work of partisans, of men who had beliefs, who held convictions and were willing to take sides for their maintenance at all hazards.

These reflections are neither casual nor irrelevant. They belong to this subject, and are a part—no unimportant part—of the history of the life which we commemorate. The lesson

spoken of is written in the pages of this life in characters so large, so vivid, so distinct in outline that it ought not be overlooked or forgotten.

One of his finest traits was that of modesty, an unobtrusive demeanor without any assumption of importance or superiority. This is not to be excluded from the list of the virtues and graces of true manhood. In ordinary intercourse or private conversation he very rarely alluded to his own action or conduct in public affairs. He would describe a stirring incident which had occurred in the proceedings of the House, in which he had taken a principal part, without so much as mentioning his own presence. Often what he said or did became for the time the subject of public comment and attention, but what had been thus done or spoken by him did not have such notoriety for its end or object.

This very conspicuous trait in his character somewhat obscured many of his best attainments. They were unknown, therefore unnoticed.

His reading had been, in the course of his life, very extensive. He was a man of broad and liberal culture, well acquainted with the history of his country and with that of others, especially with the history of those nations, France and England, so intimately connected with our own. He was thoroughly conversant with English and American literature, and often quoted and alluded to our best classics with the warmest expressions of interest and appreciation. He was specially addicted to research in natural science. He had not only read much upon these topics, but his personal observations therein had been curiously close and accurate.

He was very much at home among plants and shrubs, buds and blossoms. He told me that he had been always fond of flowers, and had in early life rather looked upon leaves as dull

and commonplace forms, but latterly he had changed his mind and taste. He found that the leaves of many plants and shrubs were as delicate and beautiful as flowers, and quite as fragrant.

The capacity for the enjoyment of such simple and elegant tastes was for him a fortunate condition. These calm and quiet studies of nature brought him a change of subject, afforded him rest and relaxation from the wearing exertions of public duty, a relief much needed amidst the labors of a life of official routine and ceaseless activity.

He dealt with the public moneys in the same manner as he dealt with his own—frugal in the most necessary expenditures, careless in none, opposing all extravagance, and especially hostile to schemes savoring of speculation or corruption. One of his maxims, always observed and enforced, was that the National Treasury ought never to be used for mere speculative projects, however promising in return, and that it should be diligently watched and guarded against the insidious attacks of corporate and private interests.

One of the strongest traits of his character was attachment to his home. It was an ancestral home, and though not large in acres it was beautiful in its site and surroundings. Upon a high plateau, overlooking the Ohio River, three States were to be seen from the Holman homestead, and the landscape was so variegated as to be very attractive to one who from day to day looked upon its changing scenery. The owner of this mansion lived in it—indeed, really lived nowhere else. Though he spent much of his time at Washington and at other places in the discharge of his public duties, yet he dwelt at Veraestau, the place of his birth—the farmhouse of his fathers. He personally undertook the care of the place—the fields, orchard, garden, and shrubbery. He cared much for trees, and when one or another of these old friends of the forest was marked for the ax

he would be heard to say, in as startling tones as he ever addressed to the Speaker, "I object."

This love for home—its employments and associations—was as firm and constant in his early youth and manhood as in his latter days. Doubtless the public service had for him its fascination and singular attraction, as it may have for others. His reputation as a statesman and lawmaker was widely known, and his acquaintance with men and affairs in many parts of the country was large and intimate; but none of these things lessened his affection for the home of his youth. After every period of absence he returned thither with eagerness to spend his leisure upon the banks of the Ohio. Where he was born there he lived and labored, and there he was buried.

In the haste and celerity of our modern life, in its multitudinous distraction, in its rapid change of vocation and residence, and in its city hives and flats used as domiciles, the sentiment of hearth and home among us seems almost in danger of extinction. Here, then, we may well pause, taking at least time for breath in our hurry to consider and contemplate the example of this great American who made his home, his country home, the seat and center of his work and life. The public honors he won and wore, the fame he achieved in the national councils, the beneficence of his long Congressional service, were all deemed, in his mind, worthy only to adorn and to aggrandize his home.

Several years before his election to Congress Mr. HOLMAN had been, in 1849, chosen a member of the convention of our State which met in 1850 and which framed and submitted to the people for adoption our present constitution. In this assembly, composed of the most distinguished men of the State in both of the political parties then dominant, he held a very conspicuous position and established a great reputation, both

among his colleagues in that body and the constituencies which they represented. Afterwards he was elected a member of the general assembly of the State which met in 1851. Upon this session of the legislature devolved the task of a revision of the statutes of the State then in force so as to bring the whole mass of previous legislation in accord and harmony with what was then called the new constitution.

In this assembly, also, his labors were of permanent utility and conceded excellence. Many of the members of this body had been members of the constitutional convention. His capacity and industry were well known and recognized. This session of our legislature lasted more than six months, the longest in the history of the State. It was called, in the parlance of those days, and is yet occasionally alluded to as the "long parliament." Both of these positions, much sought and coveted by the public men of that era, were attained by him after strenuous and exciting contests before the people with his political rivals and opponents.

Besides, in the brief intervals of his Congressional service, when he occasionally failed to be returned, he had yet always been the candidate of his party, so that the period of his active political canvass extended from 1849 to 1896, longer than that of any public man of either party in our State. The Holman campaign thus ran through nearly half a century. It was always in method and form the same, though of course in that lapse of time it comprised a great variety of subjects and was concerned with many and different political issues. His campaign was conducted by a public, open canvass, sometimes made by himself alone, at other times jointly with his competitor. His meetings for public speaking were usually held upon his own appointment. He journeyed from neighborhood to neighborhood and from county to county on his own motion, paying

little attention to what is called the local organization. This was aided by a house-to-house canvass in certain localities, not careless or indifferent, though it might seem to be so, but full of discrimination. He traveled in his own conveyance, carried always a supply of documents, including his Congressional speeches, distributed freely to all those who wished them.

He took also with him a copy of the RECORD of Congressional proceedings, with which he often suddenly confounded some noisy disputant or a thoughtless competitor on the hustings who accused him of casting a vote which he never gave, or of an utterance which he had not made, but some other member had made on the same day and page of the RECORD.

To these instrumentalities was added a large current correspondence—personal letters written and signed by himself not only to political friends, but to political opponents, stating the reasons for his reelection. These letters were written in manly, nervous style, free and open. Of the many he may have written, not one was ever quoted to his disparagement; of the many even yet remaining among his people, not one appeals to the voter save in the highest and most honorable terms. These letters are now preserved as cherished mementoes of the writer and of his career.

More than once in his course he encountered the boding wrath of legislative apportionment which threatened to destroy his majorities and to overwhelm his friendly constituencies. When the legislature of Indiana became Republican, one of the first things considered was how to exclude HOLMAN from the House of Representatives. His district was two or three times carefully changed and reconstructed so as to assure his defeat, but the design failed. "It is true," he has been heard to say on these occasions, "the legislature can make the district, but they can not choose the member. The people will choose the

member; they will resent this political wrong." And so the event proved.

Once when the legislature had added to his old district the counties of Wayne and Fayette, with very large adverse majorities, intending to provide for his certain overthrow, public opinion came with such a strong trend in his direction that the stoutest posts and ramparts of the partisan apportionment were swept away, the highest and driest places of opposition were submerged by the flood tide in his favor; and the result was one of the greatest political triumphs in the history of Indiana. Of so little avail are apportionments when the people will otherwise.

As a public speaker, judged from the recorded experience of so constant success, he was exceedingly efficient. With many other qualifications for good fortune upon the hustings, he had one overshadowing merit—that of being easily understood by those who heard him. Men might approve, or disapprove, but they could not misunderstand him. His style of address to a popular audience was ordinarily plain, familiar, and colloquial, but not incorrect or inelegant. Facts, figures, dates, and amounts given upon his personal or official knowledge were stated with precision and accuracy. He spoke altogether extempore, but after careful thought and preparation. He seldom even used notes or memoranda, though he sometimes read from documents cited. He was of the most admirable temper, smooth, unruffled, impervious to irritation, undisturbed by interruption, in his bearing frank and manly, gifted with a reserve fund of patience which could not by any sort of device be exhausted.

His very active powers of reasoning and argument were under instant and immediate command. His spirit-stirring words of comment, exhortation, and encouragement were deftly fitted to the exigencies of the campaign as they arose from day

to day. He did not often speak at great length, but always held the attention of his hearers closely. He was not versed in the modern accomplishment of being at the same time quite brief and very tedious. His voice could not be called loud or strong, yet it was clear. It wore well, and had in it a certain metallic resonance that carried his words to a distance, so that he was heard distinctly by a very numerous audience.

There was a curious method in his direct attack, or invective. These were not often resorted to. When he made use of invective, very keen, yet quiet, it was uttered altogether in the tone and manner of an aside, of something he had almost forgotten to say, something he cared nothing about repeating or remembering. The effect was very singular; it greatly enhanced the force of the words spoken.

His manner and style of speaking in the House of Representatives were the same as before the people, except that they were somewhat more deliberate, and disclosed also, consciously or unconsciously, forces in reserve which he might summon to his support. Upon his familiar themes in that House, and they were not few in number, he could call spirits from the vasty deep, and they came instantly at his bidding. When he had stated and declared the reasons for his opposition to a pending claim or appropriation as unjust, excessive, or fraudulent, and a member undertook to answer in defense of the same, the member made the mistake of attacking a strong man upon his strongest ground. HOLMAN'S reply in such case was not only an exposition, it was an exposure scathing and destructive. It left his assailant helpless, without the means of recovery. Often such a one became the subject of rebuke by the vote of the House, and by the later action of his own constituency. More than one honorable gentleman has begun and ended his Congressional career by an attack on HOLMAN.

The relations of mutual esteem and confidence between Mr. HOLMAN and the wise-hearted, generous constituency whom he represented became stronger and nearer. He learned more and more what his people wished and how to accomplish it. They learned to know him as a master workman, often accepted, many times approved, and they still continued to prefer him as against all other candidates for their favor.

Year after year, as the season for the campaign recurred, he proceeded to set forth, in order, a declaration of those things most surely believed among us of the Democratic faith.

In the latter days, in the last appeal which he made to the people near the close of his life, in the maturity of age and experience, he earnestly contended for the policy embodied in the Constitution, the free coinage and use of both silver and gold as full legal-tender money of the United States. And the people again set their final seal of approval upon his character, life, and doctrine by a sixteenth election to the House—an event very rare in political annals.

When he had entered the seventy-fifth year of his pilgrimage, when he had commenced the thirty-first year of his great employment in the national councils, he was one day missed from his accustomed place. Very soon it was known that he was not in attendance; he was absent, but not without leave; a message had come from the all-wise Master of Assemblies that he should rest from his labors.

During the last session of the Fifty-third Congress, which ended on March 4, 1895, I saw a great deal of Mr. HOLMAN. He was then serving in his fifteenth term. He called very often at my rooms in the Capitol. He complained frequently of his health; said that he felt his strength declining, and that the work of the House seemed to fatigue him much more than formerly. I spoke very cheerfully in reply—told him that he

appeared in excellent health, and that he bore the winters at Washington much better than some of our younger men, but he still brooded somewhat over his condition. At last he said to me upon one of these occasions rather seriously that he supposed he would be no exception to the rule. I asked him what rule. He replied that it seemed to be accepted as a rule of the House that no member should ever live to finish his thirtieth year of service. The source of these forebodings then became apparent. There had been a tradition of long standing in the House that no member had survived to serve out his fifteenth term. Mr. Speaker Randall had died, in this regard, prematurely. Judge Kelley, for many years the father of the House, had died in the twenty-ninth year of his service. Mr. O'Neill, who succeeded Judge Kelley in that title, had died before the completion of his last term. Judge HOLMAN had for many years heard this tradition, and was not unaffected by it. I told him that every rule had its exceptions, assured him of his continued health and welfare, and that I believed he would fully serve out his term and break the line of tradition for once at least. When the session closed, on the morning after adjournment I called upon him at his rooms. I congratulated him upon the completion of the thirtieth year of his service, an unexampled instance in the House, a very notable era in his own life, in the history of our State, and in the annals of Congress. He received these congratulations with evident satisfaction, yet seemed to be in a mood quite sedate and serious, but at last said, smilingly, that he had been spared to make an exception to the rule, though he had thought for some months before that he would not live to be one.

I had the pleasure afterwards of meeting him quite frequently, upon his reelection to the Fifty-fifth Congress. He had been then the father of the House, and had besides the

unique distinction of having already served a longer time in that body than any other member in its history, and of having been chosen to a sixteenth term of membership besides. This prolonged service, with its coincident seniority, had not been merely perfunctory. It had been accompanied at every stage by a vigilant, faithful, continuous discharge of public duty, and that true fame which is earned by real merit, by a stern and stainless integrity, the answer of a good conscience toward God and man, the most splendid trophy of a well-spent life.

Although Judge HOLMAN was a man of affairs in close contact with the varied political activities of this world, yet he had not forgotten—had always borne in present remembrance—the concerns of the world to come, the distant scene beyond. He had been from early manhood, and continued to the close of his earthly career, a steadfast believer in the Christian faith. He became and remained a member of the Baptist Church, and always took a lively interest in the progress and growth of that numerous and influential body. He frequently attended as a delegate its regular annual associations, and it was evident that he enjoyed the meetings and deliberations of these religious councils as much as he did those of the National Congress. It must have been certainly an interesting and edifying spectacle to have seen and heard the distinguished statesman, whom time had clothed with so many years and honors, discoursing upon some subject of discipline or doctrine among his brethren as one who, in his deliberations upon the great secular questions of his age, had yet kept and preserved his interest in the affairs of that grander and more glorious commonwealth—the church.

Firmly attached to the form of faith which he had so long and so worthily professed, yet he was in no sense proscriptive. As he had freely formed and retained his own religious opinions,

he granted to all others the same liberty, not of charity only, but of right.

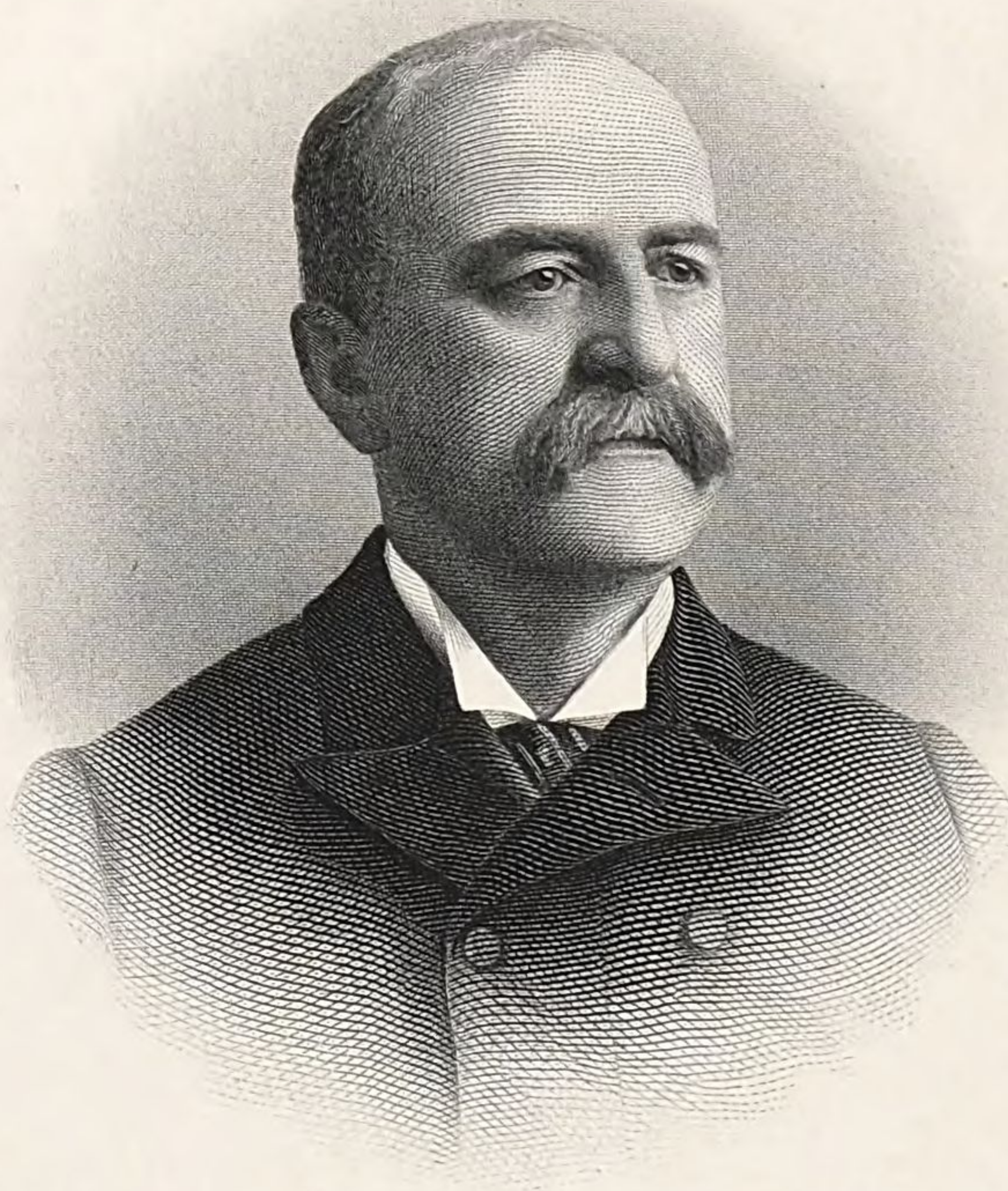
Thus his death has given us another witness to the doctrine of the life to come and of immortality. How often he has recited that magnificent climax of the great Apostle of the Gentiles:

It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption
It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory.
It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power.

The earthly form and life of our illustrious colleague have passed away, have perished; but the honor, the power, and the glory await him in the resurrection of the just.

The Senate (at 4 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m), in pursuance of the resolution unanimously agreed to, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, adjourned until to-morrow, Saturday, December 18, 1897, at 12 o'clock meridian.





HON. ASHLEY B. WRIGHT.

WILLIAM L. BROWN & SONS, PRINTERS.

55TH CONGRESS, } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
2d Session. }

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

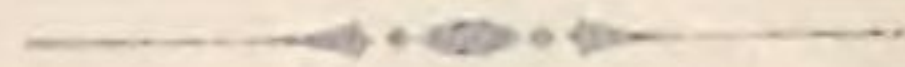
ASHLEY B. WRIGHT

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MASSACHUSETTS)

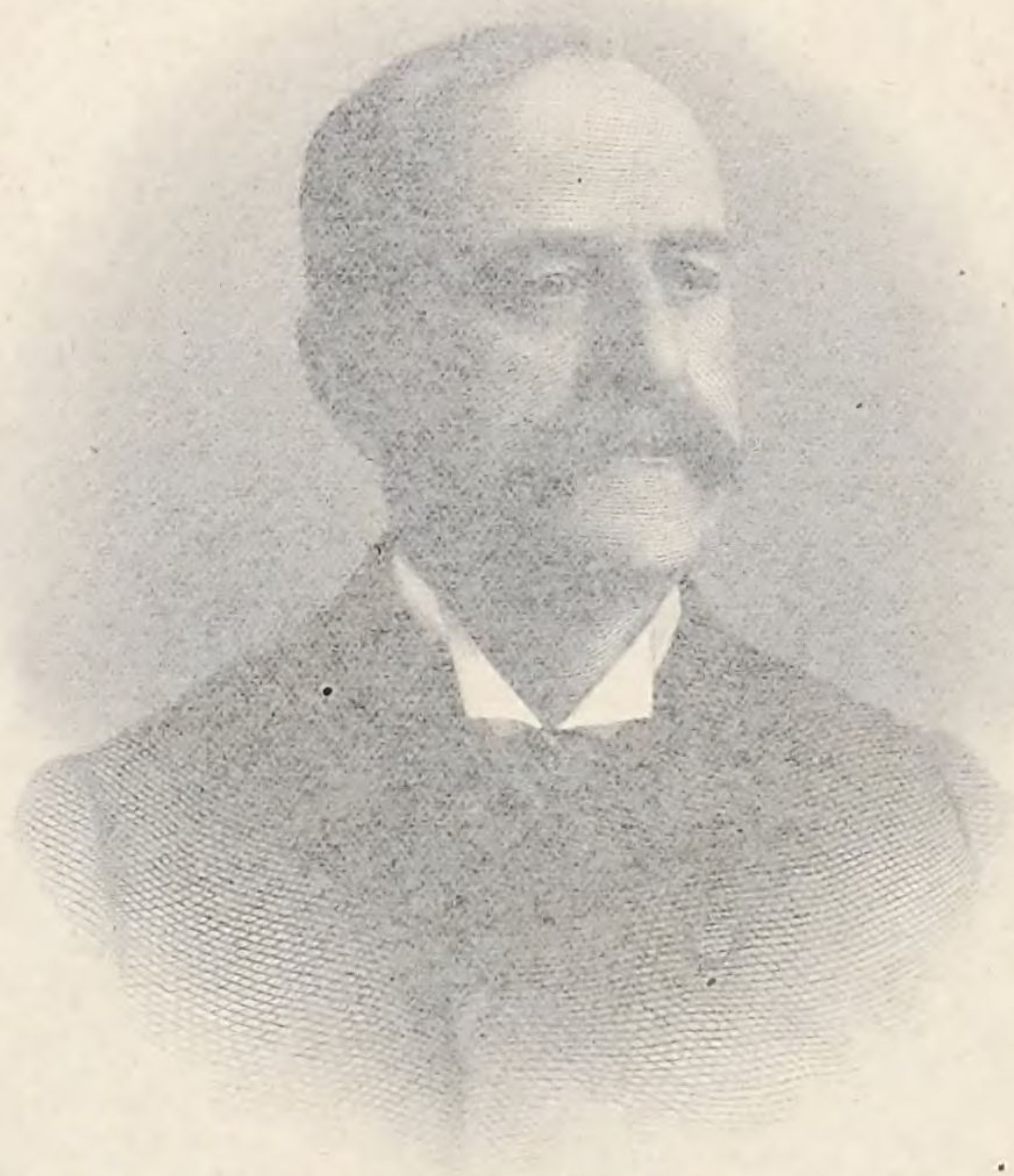
DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS,
SECOND SESSION



WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1898.



HON. ASHLEY B. WRIGHT.

PHOTOGRAPH BY J. H. HARRIS.

55TH CONGRESS, } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.
2d Session. }

{ DOCUMENT
{ No. 464.

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DEATH OF ASHLEY B. WRIGHT.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

DECEMBER 6, 1897.

Mr. LAWRENCE. Mr. Speaker, the House has already heard, by public report, of the death, at his home in North Adams, on August 14, of the late ASHLEY B. WRIGHT, Representative in this body of the First Massachusetts district. In accordance with an honored custom of this House, I will at a later time ask that an hour be set aside for paying heartfelt and well-deserved tributes to his memory.

At this time, as the Representative of the people whom he has so long served upon this floor, and as an expression of the feeling of us all, I will ask the adoption of the resolutions to be offered by the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Allen].

At the present time I will ask the adoption of the resolutions which I now send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. ASHLEY B. WRIGHT, a member of this House from the State of Massachusetts, and of the death of the Hon. JAMES Z. GEORGE, a Senator of the United States from the State of Mississippi.

6 *Life and Character of Ashley B. Wright.*

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Representative WRIGHT and the late Senator GEORGE the House do now adjourn.

Ordered, That the Clerk communicate the resolutions to the Senate.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 5 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

JANUARY 8, 1898.

Mr. Lawrence, by unanimous consent, submitted the following resolution; which was read, considered, and agreed to:

Resolved, That Saturday, January 8, 1898, be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of the Hon. ASHLEY B. WRIGHT, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Massachusetts.

EULOGIES ON HON. ASHLEY B. WRIGHT.

Mr. LAWRENCE. Mr. Speaker, I desire to submit the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ASHLEY B. WRIGHT, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for fitting tributes to his memory.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, do adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy of the same to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were agreed to.

ADDRESS OF MR. KNOX.

MR. KNOX. Mr. Speaker, I can not forbear to add a word to what has been already so well said in reference to the life and character of our deceased colleague. Living at the same hotel with him the first winter I spent in Washington, I was the recipient of many acts of kindness at his hands, and there grew up between us a personal friendship which lasted while his life endured. Brief as was the existence of this friendship, it was sufficient for a thorough understanding and appreciation of the man.

No one could make any mistake as to the manner of man he was. What he was, what he could and could not do, was an open book. When such a man dies, the language of eulogy has very little office. His life has told its own story. His acts and purposes are plain, and at his death his epitaph is already made up. There is really nothing to be said. But the purpose of the ancient custom in accordance with which we are acting to-day must largely be to place upon the record something which strangers may peruse, and gain profit and guidance therefrom.

ASHLEY B. WRIGHT was an unassuming, true man, with practical, sound, and broad attributes of mind that well fitted him to be a public servant. He was so fair and candid that if he could have his way here to-day nothing would be said of him by another that could not be justly and appropriately said, and my few words shall be spoken as if under his admonition. His chief characteristic, perhaps, was an ever-present desire, if not anxiety, to discharge fully and fitly every obligation which he assumed or which was laid upon him.

He was constant in his attendance upon the sessions of the House. He was patient and laborious in the investigation of subjects of legislation.

He was no easy-going and careless legislator who accepted the conclusions of others and blindly followed them. He thought for himself, and acted with a keen appreciation of the responsibility which he owed to his country and to his constituents. He was a well-poised man, physically as well as mentally, not to be carried away by excitement or driven to hasty conclusions. Now, these qualities which made him valuable in the councils of the nation had been previously exhibited by him in the service of the Commonwealth from which he came, and they had given him an assured position in the esteem and confidence of the people.

Personally he was a most genial and approachable man, with an equable temperament that was seldom ruffled. He was free from envy, and rejoiced in the success of his colleagues. His ambition was to win and hold the confidence and the approval of his constituents. His popularity at home had grown from the commencement of his political career, and each reelection to Congress had been with an increased majority. At the time of his death it seemed that a long career of public usefulness lay before him. Such was the man who a few brief months ago was a member of this body. Such was the man whom the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the country have lost. Such was the friend from whom we, his colleagues, have parted forever.

Others have left a more distinctive mark upon the record of this body, others have enjoyed a larger fame, but whatever his hand found to do, he did it faithfully and well; and there are few who have gone who have left behind them memories more tender and true. There are others who have had greater power

to impress their convictions upon their fellows, but there are few whose advice in times of perplexity and doubt was more calm and dispassionate than his. There are very many others who have left perhaps a more enduring reputation, but in the hearts of those who knew our friend best there will be a vacancy only to be occupied when in the silent moment there comes a gracious memory of his pure life, his noble manhood, his faithful service, his lovable personality, and his gentle ways.

When he left at the close of the extra session, he had no thought but of a joyous vacation amid the delights of his home, surrounded by the glories which autumn brings in western Massachusetts; but if he could have known the fate that was in store for him, there were few things in his past life which would have caused him regret. He was exceptionally blest in the manner of his death. It came without warning, without pain or suffering, with no sorrowful partings from loved ones. He passed in an instant beyond the parting and the meeting, and sleeps amid the hills of Berkshire that he loved so well, by the side of an honored ancestry who had gone before, and who, like him, in their day had exemplified the things that are worthy and admirable in the life of man.

ADDRESS OF MR. LAWRENCE.

Mr. LAWRENCE. Mr. Speaker, on the evening of Saturday, August 14, 1897, the people whom I now have the honor to represent were shocked and saddened by the announcement that ASHLEY B. WRIGHT, their honored Representative in Congress, had passed away. Death had come suddenly, the result of an apoplectic shock. Without an instant's warning a strong man had fallen, a life of rare usefulness was ended.

It is hard to understand why such a man should have been taken away. Beloved in his home, relied upon by his business associates, trusted and honored by the people among whom he lived, he could have looked forward to many years of happiness and effective service.

When a man dies at his post, in the midst of a useful career as a member of this House, it is fitting that business should be suspended in order that his brother members may have an opportunity to pay affectionate and sincere tributes to his memory. The plain, unassuming, earnest man whom we honor to-day is worthy of this mark of respect. A kind neighbor, a devoted husband, an honest public servant has gone, but he will live in the memory of the people of his beloved Commonwealth, for as a public man his obligations had been conscientiously performed, and his whole life had been characterized by service for his fellow-men.

ASHLEY BASCOM WRIGHT was born in Hinsdale, Mass., among the Berkshire Hills, on May 25, 1841. He was of New England stock. His father was an early Free Soiler, one of the pioneer Republicans of Massachusetts; a man of sterling integrity, who held to the day of his death the respect of the

entire community in which he lived. His mother was a gracious, conscientious woman of true New England type. Theirs was a happy Christian home, and its uplifting and inspiring influence was a controlling factor in the life of our friend.

Mr. WRIGHT was educated in the public schools of Hinsdale and at Lincoln Academy. Upon completing the course at the latter place he secured a position in a mercantile establishment in his native town. He was preeminently a business man, and until his election to Congress was actively engaged in mercantile pursuits. His business career was marked by honesty and thoroughness, the same principles which governed his public life. At the time of his death he was a director of the Adams National Bank of North Adams and a member of the board of investment of the North Adams Savings Bank, to both of which institutions his services were of great value.

In 1862 Mr. WRIGHT went to North Adams, Mass., to accept a position as chief deputy in the internal-revenue office, and from that time until his death was thoroughly identified with the welfare and prosperity of that thriving city. Mr. WRIGHT was a modest, practical, able man—a trained man of affairs, systematic and conscientious in the performance of his duties to a remarkable degree. A successful business man, he never shirked the responsibilities of citizenship. Dr. Munger once said, "Exclusive devotion to the home makes one weak; to business, selfish. A hearty and practical interest in the State alone can make one strong and large." For thirty-five years he was almost constantly employed in some department of public service. He was called by the people from one position to another, his influence becoming constantly greater, his ability keeping step with his opportunity.

His administration of the official positions to which he was chosen at his home was characterized by integrity, careful

attention to detail, thoroughness, sound judgment, and common sense. He was always a wise and conservative leader and a safe counselor. In 1884 he was elected county commissioner, in which position he served for three years. In 1888 he became a member of the executive council of Massachusetts, and was reelected to that position in 1889. In 1892 he was elected from the First Massachusetts district a member of the Fifty-third Congress, and was reelected to the Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth Congresses. He was serving his third term in this body at the time of his death.

I do not propose to speak of his services as a member of this House; that I shall leave to those who are to follow me. He was not a debater or a parliamentarian, but I am sure that those who served with him here will bear witness to the fact that his ripened judgment and experience, his business capacity, and his sound common sense were of material assistance in carrying on the work of this House—that his influence was on the right side. That he had a place in the hearts of his associates here, I have reason to know. Many members have spoken to me of him not alone with hearty praise for his public work, but with affectionate expression of their own sense of personal loss. Especially touching have been the words of quick and tender sympathy for the sorrowing wife. May God comfort her in this great bereavement.

Mr. WRIGHT was a Republican by inheritance and conviction; he never faltered in the faith, but he was not a bitter partisan. He had the judicial temperament in a high degree and always treated respectfully the views of those from whom he differed. His political successes were not always easy ones. Some of his battles were unusually close and earnestly contested, but he was always cool and kept his head. He kept personalities out of his campaigns, and never sought to advance his own

cause by heaping abuse upon an opponent. It was my fortune to be in close touch with him in some of his campaigns, and it is gratifying to be able to say that I never heard him, even in private conversation, speak ill of a political opponent.

I was with him on Thursday before he died. We drove to Bennington, Vt., with a party of gentlemen with whom we had been associated in public work. Never had I seen Mr. WRIGHT in better spirits or apparently in better health. He was bright, companionable, full of courage and hope. It was a happy day—one long to be remembered. Little did I think as I said good-bye to him that evening that it was a last good-by. It was the last time I ever saw him. On Saturday he died, sincerely mourned by the people who had so long known and honored him. The funeral services were simple, as he would have had them, and loving hands laid him to rest in the beautiful Berkshire land he loved so well. His work here is finished. The record is made. I have not spoken of him with fulsome eulogy. You who knew him know that he was the last one who would have wished that. I have tried to pay a just tribute to worth and fidelity. ASHLEY B. WRIGHT will not be forgotten. In the years that are to come his memory will be sacredly cherished.

ADDRESS OF MR. WALKER OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Mr. WALKER of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I shall add but a single word to the very just, to the very able and eloquent speech of the honorable gentleman who has just taken his seat, as a tribute to the memory of our late colleague, whose eulogies we pronounce to-day.

Mr. WRIGHT was a typical Massachusetts business man, a class of men exceedingly valuable in the halls of legislation, thoroughly appreciative of the relation of facts to each other, a man who could be relied upon to come to a sound conclusion on all questions that came up in the House. He was always present at the meetings of his committee, where his services were exceptionally valuable. While his voice was seldom heard in debate, his influence for good was far greater than that of many exceptionally able speakers. His service in this House was creditable to himself and to Massachusetts, and his death is felt as a personal bereavement by each member of the delegation.

ADDRESS OF MR. POWERS.

Mr. POWERS. Mr. Speaker, ASHLEY B. WRIGHT first came here, as the Representative of the First Massachusetts district, at the extra session in August, 1893. From that time till the close of the session last July I lived at the same hotel and sat, most of the time, at the same table with him.

With such opportunities to know him, it is not surprising that our companionship ripened into a close, mutual friendship, for he was a man whom to know was to love.

His public career in Congress was marked by the faithful and diligent work he did for his constituents. No call was too insignificant to receive his watchful attention. Indeed, I doubt if there be another member on this floor who gave more hours to the special work of his constituents than he did.

He did not take an active part in public debate, though on occasions he could express his views publicly in a clear and forcible way. His natural modesty and retiring disposition led him rather to the field of meditation than to the forum of discussion. He was an excellent listener, and was seldom out of his seat when questions of public concern were under consideration.

In the committee room he was a close student of questions presented, and brought to their solution a fair and judicial consideration. Educated largely as a business man, he examined these questions with a business eye. Good, sound judgment was the notable characteristic of his mind. As Lamartine said of Mirabeau, "His genius was the infallibility of good sense." In his relations here with his fellow-members he was a genial, jovial, and welcome associate, respected by all and envied by none.

But the man was best seen and most admired in the closer relations of the social circle—in the after-dinner chats and in the unrestrained freedom of his room, where no arbitrary rules of procedure nor conventional restraints barred approach to that flow of exuberant spirits and that fund of rich anecdote for which he was specially noted among his friends. He had a keen wit and displayed an inexhaustible fund of humor, and every hour spent with him in these informal gatherings was a benediction.

He was absolutely unselfish. He was always thoughtful of others and ever doing something to promote their happiness.

His characteristics were what Wordsworth calls:

That best portion of a good man's life—
His little, nameless, unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love.

But better than all was Mr. WRIGHT's home life, where he was not merely the head, but, in an especial sense, the idol of his household. Happily married, his home was the abiding place of mutual trust and confidence and the scene of unrestrained joy. Buckle tells us that the characteristics of men are fashioned and shaped largely by the aspects of nature which environ them. If this be true, who will deny that the grandeur and beauty of those far-famed Berkshire Hills, celebrated in song and story, upon which his eye feasted nearly all his life, contributed to that love of nature, that equable temper of mind, that profound spirit of veneration, and that love of the beautiful in nature and in art for which he was noted.

He looked through nature up to nature's God, and became a sincere and devoted Christian in a broad and catholic sense. Identified with a church in his home city, he was never a sectarian. He looked out from the narrow vision of sect upon the wide sea of humanity and saw in every man a brother, whose

foibles or failings he might dislike and attempt to correct, but he never assumed to sit in judgment and denounce penalties upon his fellows who differed with him in opinion or stubbornly adhered to the dogmas of an erroneous creed. Because of the broad charity of his heart he could say with Miller:

In men, whom men condemn as ill,
I find so much of goodness still;
In men, whom men pronounce divine,
I find so much of sin and blot,
I hesitate to draw the line
Between the two, when God has not.

In his home city he was the friend of that most numerous element of our population, the plain people; that element that President Lincoln always relied upon in his official life; that element that directs, if it does not originate, public opinion and ultimately determines the public policy of our Government.

Being their friend and holding their confidence, it is not surprising that he was selected as the only available man of his party to wrest his district from the control of his political opponents, as he successfully did at his first election to Congress; and being their friend and holding their confidence, it did not surprise me at his funeral to witness an unusual exhibition of grief as these people gazed for the last time upon that face that had so often beamed with delight whenever he could do them some kind deed or give them some wise counsel. But their friend and my friend has gone. On the 14th of August last, just as the curtains of evening were drawn over those mountains he loved so well and which so aptly typified the lofty grandeur of his manhood and the immovable solidity of his character, with no note of warning—in the twinkling of an eye—the grim monster stealthily entered his happy home, and snatching his spirit bore it away to the God he worshiped and adored. We can not fathom the purposes of the Almighty,

and it is well that it is so. But in that sublime Christian faith which our friend possessed we can divine some great good to him that he was called to enjoy, and some great good to us who mourn his loss, that we will some time share.

My humble tribute to his memory finds its source in a sad heart that is swollen with grief at his untimely demise. Others will speak of his virtues and his career from a less partial standpoint, but all who knew him honored and respected him.

Honored citizen, faithful public servant, honest man, trusted friend, pass on. The gates of history are wide ajar to receive thee, and should some jealous sentinel on the outposts demand to know the excellencies of thy life or the graces of thy character, point him to us, who to-day will write them in letters of living light on the tablets of an unfading memory.

ADDRESS OF MR. SWANSON.

MR. SWANSON. Mr. Speaker, I come from a State whose people have their own distinctive traits, their own past traditions and history, their own ideals and aspirations. Though proud of our own history, though rejoicing in those qualities of mind and heart which climate and circumstances have developed in our people, yet we feel an equal delight in the glorious history of our common country and entertain a deep admiration for high qualities of character possessed by other sections.

So Virginia rejoices in the proud history of Massachusetts and entertains a profound esteem for the resolute, sterling, persevering, energetic traits of character possessed by the people of that noted Commonwealth. The wonderful achievements and fame of Massachusetts, and, I might say, of New England, are due not so much to a few illustrious names adorning the pages of her history, but rather to the high qualities of the great mass of her citizens. It was the typical New Englander's passion for liberty that made him resist the British stamp act and oppose British aggression. It was the stubborn courage of the typical New Englander that met British force and wrote in blood some of the brightest pages of American history.

It was the unconquerable perseverance of the New Englander that transferred a bleak and dreary wilderness into great and magnificent Commonwealths. It was their thrift that has made this section one of the most prosperous and wealthy in the world. It was their love of adventure and of enterprise that induced them to seek, in the West and the Northwest, new abodes, to build their States destined soon to rival in power and greatness New England herself.

To be a typical representative of citizens who have accom-

plished so much where attainments are so high is indeed a proud honor and a high distinction.

Our deceased colleague, Mr. WRIGHT, whose loss we this day mourn, was a genuine and true representative of this high order of New England citizenship. He possessed preeminently these distinctive qualities and virtues. I met him here in this Chamber first, and our acquaintance became more intimate, as we lived for quite awhile at the same hotel. My acquaintance with Mr. WRIGHT increased my admiration for those splendid elements that constitute New England citizenship. He possessed a mind strong, vigorous, and liberal. He had a judgment that was careful and sound. He was the very soul of honor and integrity. He had as kindly a heart as ever pulsed in man. He was entertaining, attractive, and made a fast, warm friend. He was a man that one was glad to know, that one could trust implicitly and must admire for his modest, frank, manly character. He was a most useful, efficient, and capable Representative. He had his convictions upon public questions, which he maintained without offense, yet with firmness.

He was a strong Republican, but broad-minded, patriotic, and liberal, devoid of any petty, bitter partisanship. He numbered among his best friends many on this side of the Chamber. His own people bestowed upon him many positions of honor and of trust. He so faithfully discharged every duty that each year witnessed the bestowal upon him of higher honors and responsibilities. His life was one of progression. Massachusetts loses, in Mr. WRIGHT, one of those ideal citizens whose patriotism and deeds have made illustrious that Commonwealth.

Mr. Speaker, Humboldt has well said, "Earth holds up to her Maker no fruit like the finished man."

Thus, in conclusion, I can truthfully say, in the pure, noble life of our deceased colleague the earth has presented her Maker with one of her best offerings.

ADDRESS OF MR. NORTHWAY.

MR. NORTHWAY. Mr. Speaker, at attempt to express one's feelings on an occasion like this results in failure.

If one performs a perfunctory duty his words are lifeless, and if he feels the keen pangs of regret at the death of the one eulogized then they fail to convey to the hearer or reader the inward emotions of the speaker. I perform no perfunctory duty here to-day, nor can I give adequate expression to those feelings which are struggling in vain for suitable words to convey them to my hearers.

Sorrow and deep regret are among the bitter experiences of life, but they can not be portrayed by words, and it is probably well that it is so, as it is not best that we should bear each other's pain.

In our associations with one another here in this body we rarely form those strong feelings of friendship which characterize home and neighborly associations. Ours is more of a business relation, and knowing as we do that our stay here is somewhat limited, and being slow in forming new relations with others, it almost necessarily follows that our eulogies are a good deal in the formal order and largely lacking in those expressions which arouse the emotional side of our natures.

I would not have my words formal, and I may not make them expressive, but my failure to do so is not because I lack in those ties of warmest friendship which death can painfully sunder.

I knew Mr. WRIGHT well, and my knowledge of him led to the forming of strong ties of friendship for him. My knowledge of him was more than the mere acquaintance formed among

members upon this floor. We became acquainted in the early days of the extra session of the Fifty-third Congress, and I trust it will not be thought to show a lack of intelligence on his part or of egotism on mine when I say that that acquaintance ripened into friendship, which continued until his death, and which I am vainly struggling to express here to-day.

Mr. WRIGHT was not one of those who leave strong impressions at first acquaintance, for his retiring nature gave him the appearance of coldness; and yet it was simply the appearance, for a close acquaintance brought him out in his true light, that of a gentle and honorable man. He possessed wonderfully strong traits of character, but it took intimate association with him to learn how strong they were. His rugged manhood was so softened and subdued with the gentle qualities of his nature that at first knowledge of him he appeared negative and wanting in ruggedness. But he was a man of deep convictions, and he possessed in a quiet way the power to impress others with those convictions. He was not a man of words or much speech, rarely, if ever, attempting to sway minds with lengthy talks or set speeches, and yet he possessed the power of presenting in conversation his ideas and convictions in such clear, consecutive, and logical manner as to show that his was a rare and very strong mind.

He despised the demagogue and hated shams. He believed that political pledges should be redeemed, and that as a public servant he was acting not alone for his constituents but for his country also. He believed in parties and was a party man, and yet his intense loyalty to party never for one moment swayed him in his friendship for members of other parties; and so it came about that some of his staunchest supporters were members of other political parties. He was most sincerely devoted to his constituents, and by his constituents I mean all the people

of his district, for he did not divide them into classes in his estimate of his duty to them. He did not perform one kind of service for the rich and influential and another kind for the poor and humble, but all were alike the objects of his official care.

He never practiced duplicity and he hated sycophancy.

He did not regard his official preferment as elevating him above his neighbors and friends, but he looked upon it as a position which he could honor by being true to himself, his constituents, and his country. Hence duty was his guiding star, and honor in his estimation came alone through the performance of that duty.

These qualities made him conspicuous among those whom he had known from childhood, made him loved and trusted by his neighbors.

To these neighbors and friends his death came as a great calamity, bringing with it a sorrow as deep as the love they bore for the honored dead.

The life of such a man is never lost. It is remembered and copied, not because of its brilliancy, but because of its goodness.

Such a life needs no commemoration in brass or marble, for loving hearts will bear it on to everlasting remembrance.

I learned to admire and love Mr. WRIGHT.

A very close companionship for months enabled me to observe his sterling qualities, to learn of his noble manhood, his unyielding devotion to duty, his very marked tenderness as a husband, and his gentleness which made his presence so very dear. All these impressed me much, and now, when death has come, my sorrow is the deeper for having been impressed by them.

We may not stop to moralize on the future of such a life, but there is something within us, after all, which suggests that such a good and gentle life enters into rest after death.

We can not help but be touched by the idea suggested in the lines upon the monument standing at the grave of John Howard Payne:

Sure when thy gentle spirit fled
To realms beyond the azure dome,
With arms outstretched God's angels said,
"Welcome to heaven's home, sweet home."

ADDRESS OF MR. MCCALL.

Mr. McCALL. Mr. Speaker, the eloquent words of eulogy which have been spoken here upon our dead friend by the representatives of both political parties and by his colleagues from Massachusetts and from distant States leave nothing to be added, and yet I can not forbear to utter one word expressive of the loss which his Commonwealth has suffered and of the deep sense of bereavement which must come to all who knew him.

No constituency was represented in this body by a more conscientious member than ASHLEY B. WRIGHT. He gave the most painstaking attention to every matter of public business with which he was intrusted. The work that he did was unostentatiously and yet effectively done. His qualities were not of a showy or superficial character. He took none of the time of the House in what is called debate, and what is sometimes unjustly dignified by that term.

But he possessed a fine, solid judgment, which he was able to express to his friends with clearness and force. It was my fortune, during the period of his service, to be for a time intimately associated with him, and I can say that every day of that association added to the esteem and affection with which I came to regard him.

I came to see that the people of the Berkshire district had shown great sense and discernment in selecting their Representative. But the end came suddenly and without warning, at least to us. I have no doubt that a well-spent and blameless life prepared him to receive the summons without fear. He has

been snatched from our midst, and while we are deeply touched at the public and our own personal loss, we shall warmly cherish the memory of his high but modest merit, his genial and kindly presence, and of as tender, brave, and generous a heart as ever beat in human breast.

ADDRESS OF MR. GILLETT OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Mr. GILLETT of Massachusetts. Mr. WRIGHT's characteristics have been so fully described and his qualities so accurately analyzed by my predecessors that for me to enter the usual field of eulogy would be but repetition. He was a man of such modest habits, such even temperament, such self-contained moderate nature that he did not challenge observation or description.

Although my city was formerly a part of his Congressional district and we were always neighbors, I had never met him until we were both candidates for Congress in 1892 in adjoining districts. I well remember how he then impressed me by the quiet, imperturbable, businesslike way in which he was attending to his campaign.

His district was very close and doubtful, he had not been prominent politically, he was not a public speaker, he had no very shining qualities to draw votes—and yet he was selected, I might almost say drafted by his party, to be their candidate when they were in earnest search of their most popular man. His nomination came as the result of no effort on his part; he was no self-seeker; it was fairly thrust upon him, and he accepted the unsought responsibility unflinchingly and successfully, and proved to have that quality so valuable and yet often so difficult to analyze, of being a vote getter.

He had not served the apprenticeship in the legislature which is usually demanded of Massachusetts Congressmen, and which certainly is a most useful schooling, for I doubt if there is a better forum of debate now existing than our State house, where questions are discussed on their merits without party strife or party feeling or party division, where arguments are made to

influence votes and votes are gained by argument, and where men speak for immediate effect and not for advertisement or home consumption. Coming here without such legislative training, Mr. WRIGHT was at first most unobtrusive, quietly feeling his way into his new duties. Except with close friends, he was always rather grave and taciturn and reserved, and gave to strangers the impression of a serious, reflective man, not given to frivolous thoughts. He reminded me somewhat of Sydney Smith's remark to his brother:

You and I have reversed the order of nature; you have risen by your gravity and I have sunk by my levity.

I think constituents prefer that their Representatives should err on the side of dignity and seriousness, and that Mr. WRIGHT's habitual public demeanor gave him strength and popularity. As he grew more familiar with his Congressional duties, made the acquaintance of his colleagues, and doubtless found in the friction of committee work and discussion that his modesty had underestimated himself and overestimated his associates, he became notably freer and more assertive; and men found that the quiet man whom they had perhaps overlooked had an intelligence and industry and sagacity which won him first attention, then respect, and finally confidence. And with each year of his Congressional life his influence widened, and a well-merited self-confidence developed, which increased his usefulness and popularity.

No man can obtain a very conspicuous position in this House who is not a facile speaker; but there is many a member who never opens his lips except for a necessary motion, who, by dint of long experience and acquaintance, wins a reputation for solid judgment and safe leadership more helpful than the most brilliant oratory; and Mr. WRIGHT's third term of service, so sadly interrupted, was winning for him this distinction.

I should leave a false impression if I did not suggest that the gravity which marked his public career was thrown aside in social life, where his amiable, genial nature attracted and delighted a large circle of warm friends who mourn with us his untimely loss.

The SPEAKER. As a further mark of respect, and in accordance with the directions of the House, I declare the House to be adjourned until Monday at 12 o'clock noon.

And accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 5 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

DECEMBER 6, 1897.

Mr. HOAR. I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions just received from the House of Representatives.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has learned with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. ASHLEY B. WRIGHT, a member of this House from the State of Massachusetts, and of the death of the Hon. JAMES Z. GEORGE, a Senator of the United States from the State of Mississippi.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Representative WRIGHT and the late Senator GEORGE the House do now adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate the resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. HOAR. I present the resolutions which I send to the desk, for which I ask immediate consideration.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Massachusetts will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. ASHLEY B. WRIGHT, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolutions were considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, December 9, 1897, at 12 o'clock meridian.

FEBRUARY 18, 1898.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

January 8, 1898.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ASHLEY B. WRIGHT, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for fitting tributes to his memory.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, do adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy of the same to the family of the deceased.

Mr. HOAR. Mr. President, I ask for the present consideration of the resolutions I send to the desk.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ASHLEY B. WRIGHT, late a Representative from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Secretary of the Senate to the family of the deceased, and that as a further mark of respect the Senate will, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, stand adjourned.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Massachusetts.

ADDRESS OF MR. HOAR.

MR. HOAR. Mr. President, Berkshire County, Mass., with the regions lying eastward toward the Connecticut River, and northward and southward in southern Vermont and northern Connecticut, seems to the people who dwell in it the most beautiful spot on earth. Certainly to Massachusetts's eyes no Arcadian landscape, no Italian skies, present so fair a vision. The verses in which Virgil described his beloved Italy, as rendered in exquisite English verse by a genius akin to his own, are applicable here without exaggeration:

On many a hill the happy homestead stands;
The living lakes through many a vale expands;
Cool glens are there, and shadowy caves divine,
Deep sleep, and far-off voices of the kine.
One reverence still the untainted race inspires;
Their country first, and after her their sires.

This region owes much to nature. It owes much also to historic association and the hand of man. There can be no scenery perfectly beautiful without historic association, and without the charm which comes from the habitations of men. That community is specially fortunate which can look upon beautiful and noble scenery whose features it can take into its own nature, and to whose features its own nature has contributed. The landscape of Berkshire County is almost as much the product of the genius of her people as her towns and cities themselves. We do not often reflect how large a part of the effect of any landscape comes from what is put into it by the hand of civilized man. Think of Berkshire County as it came, beautiful but still a desert, from the hand of the Creator, even with its June glory on, or adorned with the richest tints of autumn; and

then think of the same scene, its valleys and hillsides covered with tilled fields and waving corn and herds of beautiful cattle and the spires of churches and the smoke from human dwellings rising to the sky; the lowing of kine and the sound of church bells, as George Herbert says—

Heard beyond the stars—

and the hum of factories and the music of children's voices. In this community there can be found no native born who can not read and write. Here the poorest man lives in comfort, and the wealthiest feels a kindly concern for his humblest neighbor. The valleys are fertile and luxurious and adorned by countless sparkling brooks and by the beautiful streams of the Hoosac and Housatonic. The plains and the sloping hillsides are adorned with farmhouses and herds of beautiful cattle. On the north and south Greylock and Taconic stand sentinels, as they have stood from the beginning of time, and shall stand till time shall be no more.

The traditions of the early settlements, of Indian wars, of contests with wild beast and savage, and the history of later days give to each town and village its own historic and poetic associations. From these valleys and mountain sides in the days of the Revolution the farmers hastened to join Washington at Cambridge and Stark at Bennington; and again their children from the same farmhouses hastened to give their lives for their country in the war for the Union. Here, in the early times, dwelt Jonathan Edwards, foremost metaphysician of America, among his Indian congregation. Here dwelt Sedgwick, friend and counselor of Washington, the second Speaker of the National House of Representatives. Here, in later days, Mark Hopkins, most famous of American teachers, gathered about him the pupils whom he was to send out to carry the

torch of good learning and of pure patriotism throughout the whole country.

The dwellers in Berkshire County have from the beginning been worthy of this goodly heritage. Their mountains become them, and they become their mountains. They have ever been a patriotic, religious people, lovers of country, lovers of home, of simple manners, of strong sense, open hearted, generous, hospitable, brave.

Among this people Mr. WRIGHT was born; among them he spent his life. It would be hard to find another man whom they knew more thoroughly as it would be hard to find another more perfect example of their best qualities. His education was in the country schoolhouse. His father was an old anti-slavery man, one of the founders of the Free Soil party. He had drawn in the love of liberty and of justice with his mother's milk. His life from his youth up was crowded with important public service which tested his intellectual and moral quality.

When he was 21 years old he was made deputy collector of internal revenue. He held that office from 1861 to 1865, when the collections were very large and brought the officer into intimate relations with the business men of the district. He was also soon summoned by his fellow-citizens to their service in the various offices of the wealthy and rapidly growing town, now the city, of North Adams. In 1884 he was chosen county commissioner, a station of great dignity and responsibility, demanding integrity and business capacity of a high order. This board has control of county expenditure and administration, besides a very extensive miscellaneous jurisdiction. Chief Justice Shaw used to say that under the Constitution all powers not bestowed on the General Government were reserved to the county commissioners. Soon after his term of three years'

service ended, he was chosen, in 1890, member of the executive council of the Commonwealth, and reelected in 1891. In 1892 he was chosen Representative in Congress and reelected in 1894 and 1896.

Few members of that great assembly have ever gained a stronger hold on the affection and the esteem of their associates. He seldom spoke in the debates. But he was constant and industrious in committee service, where, more and more, as the vast concerns of the Republic grow in magnitude and variety, the powers of legislation are wielded. He was universally esteemed as a man of sound judgment, absolute integrity, and unfailing courtesy. He was a just man. He was a faithful man. His word was as steadfast as Greylock on its base. He was a modest man. His life was simple and frugal. He was content with an honorable poverty. He was an independent man. He never flinched from disagreeable duties. He performed scrupulously the duties which were most obscure. He had a sweet and kindly nature. He was growing constantly in the esteem of the House and of his constituents. The people of Massachusetts were looking forward for him to a long career of honor and usefulness.

On Saturday, August 14, 1897, in the dusk of the early evening, the beautiful city was startled by the news that Mr. WRIGHT had fallen just as he entered his house and died instantly, without a shock and without pain. Surely for him there could have been no happier parting. The prayer of the liturgy to be delivered from sudden death is a prayer for the survivors rather than for the man who dies.

To the friends to whom his presence was a benediction, to the neighbors to whom the hospitality of that simple dwelling was a perpetual pleasure, to the constituency who so delighted to honor him, to the city in which he was a pillar and staff and

stay, to her of whose heart he was the larger part, the stroke seems as cruel as it was sudden. But to him there is nothing to be deplored. He died by his own fireside. "I shall die in my nest," saith the wise man. His life ended in the prime and vigor of perfect manhood. He was spared old age. The joy of youth had crowned him. He drank of the cup of the water of life while it was sweet and clear, and was not left to drink it to the dregs. For him was the promise "the pure in heart shall see God."

Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail
Or knock the breast, no weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise, or blame—nothing but well and fair,
And what may quiet us in a death so noble.

He was fortunate in life. He was fortunate also in death. He leaves to his city, to his constituency, to the great assembly of which he was a member, a fragrant and precious memory.

ADDRESS OF MR. MORGAN.

Mr. MORGAN. Mr. President, I had no personal acquaintance with Mr. WRIGHT; yet I know him in the light of his reputation. This test of character is rarely at fault as to any man, because it is a comparative declaration from the whole tenor of a human life rather than an inference drawn from some conspicuous act in the course of his career.

As a high character for integrity is the best possession that can be enjoyed in life, so it is the best legacy a man can bequeath to his family, his friends, and his country.

I will speak of the value of this legacy left to this country rather than of the winning personality of Mr. WRIGHT. A stranger who is called to give expression to his views of the character of one who has passed through this life and is now in the inheritance of a life that will never end has a duty to perform in which he can have no other guide than the estimate that is placed upon the work of his life by those who were his associates and colaborers.

Yet I find this a pleasing duty, because I am to speak of a life well spent in the honorable labors, of a life that was devoted to the benefit of his fellow-men in all the public and private demands of duty.

I form my opinions of Mr. WRIGHT upon the facts contained in the record of his life, as to which all his acquaintances agree; and I am glad to say that they justify that highest eulogium that any man can deserve: That he was an honest, God-fearing, and God-loving man.

It would be at least a pardonable transgression, if the personal affections that incline us to a charitable view of the lives of

those who are our friends should lead us into expressions as to their virtues that are too brightly colored; and it would be painful, perhaps, to meet a man in the great beyond who could say to us, "You overstated my virtues and forgot to mention my failings when you stood in the Senate and eulogized my life."

That will never occur, if the eulogy is sincere, whether or not it is fully deserved.

There is a loveliness in the tribute of praise for the dead that is holy and inspiring, because it is the truest expression of affection to love and honor the dead and to follow them in our thoughts to the unknown world, where they reside, with tearful remembrance of our bereavement at their loss to us, and with wishes and prayers for their happiness. We are seldom so deeply concerned for them when they are living. In the purest affection for the living there are still some jealousies that mar the most devout love.

A stranger to Mr. WRIGHT, who never shared in the benefits or pleasures of his personal friendship, and is yet earnestly moved by his convictions to speak strongly in his praise, can safely rely upon the fact that he was an honest man to justify the strongest expression of his admiration.

Not that honesty of mind, heart, and purpose is a rare virtue, to be admired for its scarcity. It is found in millions of bosoms, and, like corn and wine and gold and silver, it is loved for its abundance and its purity. Whatever life has, at its close, left a record of high moral integrity is grounded in the Christian creed, a life that meets the requirements of the Divine Creator, whatever may have been its obscurity.

The height and depth and breadth or the beauty and value of such a life can not be exaggerated by praise, because it is the full measure of the purpose of God in the creation of the soul

and body of man. A world filled with men who are simply and truly honest would not have needed redemption, if that sublime condition could be otherwise accomplished. But, alas, that could not be!

We are informed that Mr. WRIGHT was one of the vast number who realized that an honest man, in the sight of God, is not a mere moral structure built up by human care, but that he is all that such care can create, and yet is still imperfect until he has been touched with the fire of divine inspiration and has been crowned by his Creator for a perfect and eternal life. Now, what tongue or pen can bestow honors that are too great upon such a man, whose life and its labors have made him worthy to resume the pure image of God in which he was created?

His work in Congress, it is said by those who were best acquainted with Mr. WRIGHT, was in keeping with this high character, and a profound sense of duty was the guide and motive of all his public conduct. He had a field of usefulness that was assigned to him by an excellent constituency because of his fidelity in smaller matters, and he worked diligently in the great forum of the House of Representatives for nearly six years. He used all his powers in that service with faithful, earnest zeal, not listening to catch the applause of a nation, and not alarmed if he was antagonized even with the harsh criticisms of those with whom he disagreed. He had the courage of integrity, which is, after all, the highest trait of a true manhood.

He was a representative man in a government that is intended to represent the will of the people in its laws and policies. He did not attempt to set himself above his people in autocratic control of their affairs; nor did he humiliate them and himself by resorting to the low arts of the demagogue in order that he might deceive them into becoming his personal followers. He was fortunate in his constituency, and could

well have gratified his greatest pride or ambition in being, what he was, their true representative.

In the Houses of Congress there is a great variety of representatives, corresponding in a marked degree with the differences that exist among the people in the States and districts in their social, political, and industrial matters. In the aggregate, they voice the sentiments of 75,000,000 of free people, and their voice is like the voice of the multitudinous seas, the grand harmony of which is eloquent of an infinitude of power, when it is united in a common expression of the will of the people.

In a free government the truest representative of the will of the people is the best public servant. He is sheltered against the violent excesses of popular passion by the limitations of the organic law; but within those limits his duty is to obey the will of the people he represents, otherwise his constituents become his servants. In these controversies the struggles are often very severe.

Mr. WRIGHT had little of this sort of embarrassment in his political career. He represented a settled community who are largely homogeneous. An enlightened political constituency, not radically opposed to their antagonists on some of the great party issues, invited him to become their Representative in Congress, and he consented to devote himself to their service. That community, like this Senate, was divided into political party organizations upon great leading measures of public policy and the principles of government; yet, in the main and amongst the honest men, they were all endeavoring, as we are, to promote the welfare of a common country.

I was antagonized to Mr. WRIGHT on almost all of these political issues. Yet, recognizing the fact that he represented his constituency, as I feel that I represent mine, I honor him in his

grave for his fidelity to his people. After all, in every patriotic sense, we are one people. The sun that glorifies the beautiful Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts shines with no less splendor on the Appalachian range in Alabama, and the breezes from the Atlantic have played together on the same seas before they toyed with the plumes of the Alabama pines and tossed the tops of the great elms in Berkshire.

These are nature's blessings on a common people. The political blessing of a starry banner to wave in harmony above a nation of true Americans still more than nature's ties is a bond that is ordained, in the providence of God, to unite our strength for the good of mankind.

Mr. WRIGHT has faithfully served his day and generation as an honest American in this great work, and has left us an example that is worthy of our emulation. Let us follow it.

ADDRESS OF MR. HAWLEY.

Mr. HAWLEY. Mr. President, I knew very little indeed about Mr. WRIGHT until I began to read the generous notices of him in another place. I feel as if I knew him now. It is because, perhaps, I know many men of the same general character. With no special distinguishing qualities to mark him a great man, he had apparently a most perfect combination of all excellent elements.

Mr. WRIGHT began when he was 22 or 23 years of age to receive evidence of the trust and respect of his fellow-citizens. For thirty-five years he continued with scarcely a break in public service of some description or other. He was a collector of internal revenue; he was county commissioner; he was manager of a national bank and director of a savings bank. He was sent to the great council of Massachusetts, which is the adviser of the governor. He was sent to Congress, and he was in his seventh year here when he was suddenly taken away.

In his family life they tell us he was the very idol of his household. As a friend and neighbor, he was cheerful and happy, generous and just. His judgment was sound, his integrity unquestioned, sturdy as an oak. He was indeed an unusual man.

I am reminded of what the great poet Tennyson says in speaking of Wellington. He was—

Rich in saving common sense.

And again, as Tennyson said, he—

Stood four-square to all the winds that blew.

Faithful, true, just, honest, patriotic, finely balanced.

As another poet said:

Since he had
The genius to be loved, why, let him have
The justice to be honored in his grave.

ADDRESS OF MR. LODGE.

MR. LODGE. We are not called upon to-day, Mr. President, to commemorate the memory of a man whose days were filled with notoriety, or of one who, through brilliant oratory or aggressive success, held a large place in the public view. ASHLEY BASCOM WRIGHT was a plain man and a silent man, of that type of silent man which has been so much eulogized by Thomas Carlyle. He was rich in what are called, or miscalled, the ordinary virtues, for he had that unswerving honesty in purpose and action, that judicial clear-sightedness in dealing with all questions, that gentleness of heart, and that human kindness which mankind in a fine and fragile optimism have agreed to designate as the common virtues of humanity.

MR. WRIGHT was a man of the people, and of the best people of Massachusetts, for he came of a stock long rooted in the soil, and his ancestors, notably his father, had been well known for elevated citizenship, efficacy in public and private affairs, and unswerving patriotism. His father, who had been an early Free-Soiler and was among the very first Republicans in Massachusetts, was a man who, through all his life, commanded the respect of the entire community in which he lived, and his mother, sprung from the same New England stock, was an admirable woman in every way.

MR. WRIGHT was born in Hinsdale, Mass., in the country of the Berkshire Hills, on May 25, 1841. There, amid the natural beauty of that part of Massachusetts, he was brought up. He received his education in the public schools of his native town and at Lincoln Academy. At the expiration of his course

in this latter institution he entered a mercantile house in Hinsdale, and there he grew into a practical man of business and developed that sanity and clearness of judgment and that executive capacity in affairs which were of so much service to him in later life. His entire business career was one of honesty, intelligence, and thoroughness, and the same might truly be said of his public service as well.

At the time of his death, although actively engaged in his work as a member of Congress, he remained a director of the Adams National Bank of North Adams and a member of the board of investment of the North Adams Savings Bank, and to these institutions his services were always conscientious and valuable.

In the year 1862 Mr. WRIGHT was called to North Adams, Mass., to accept a position as chief deputy in the internal-revenue office, and from that time forward that active and growing city was the place with which he was most thoroughly identified. Although unflagging and admirable in the various business enterprises with which he was allied—for Mr. WRIGHT was essentially a trained, practical, and successful business man—he nevertheless fully realized and adequately fulfilled the duties and responsibilities of citizenship, and was for thirty-five years almost constantly serving the State in some branch of the public service.

The same qualities which had enabled him to proceed in business with so much judgment and success, when brought to bear upon the duties of public office, rendered the discharge of his functions so able and intelligent that he was constantly called by his fellow-citizens from one position to another. I have said that Mr. WRIGHT was of New England stock. New England people are essentially a sensible and honest race, and Mr. WRIGHT possessed those qualities which by association and

inheritance he had every right to. Careful attention to detail, absolute honesty, sound and decisive judgment, and especially common sense were among his best attributes, and the various offices he filled with so much credit were benefited by his presence.

In 1884 he was elected county commissioner, and for three years he discharged the duties of this post. In 1888 he became a member of the executive council of his native State, and in 1889 he was reelected to that position. In 1892 he was elected from the First Massachusetts district a member of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-third Congress, and was reelected to the Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth Congresses. It was before the expiration of his third term that he died of an apoplectic shock on August 14, 1897.

The eloquent testimony of those gentlemen who recently spoke of him in the House of Representatives shows how valuable a member of that body Mr. WRIGHT was. He was not a debater, nor did he seek distinction in the more brilliant ways of political life, but his participation in the affairs of the House was active, intelligent, and effective, and the many strong qualities which he possessed made him an extremely useful member. How thoroughly his value was appreciated by his constituents, how deeply his untiring kindness to all men, and his unceasing interest in the needs and wants of his district were felt by the people he represented requires no other testimony than his reelection twice to Congress.

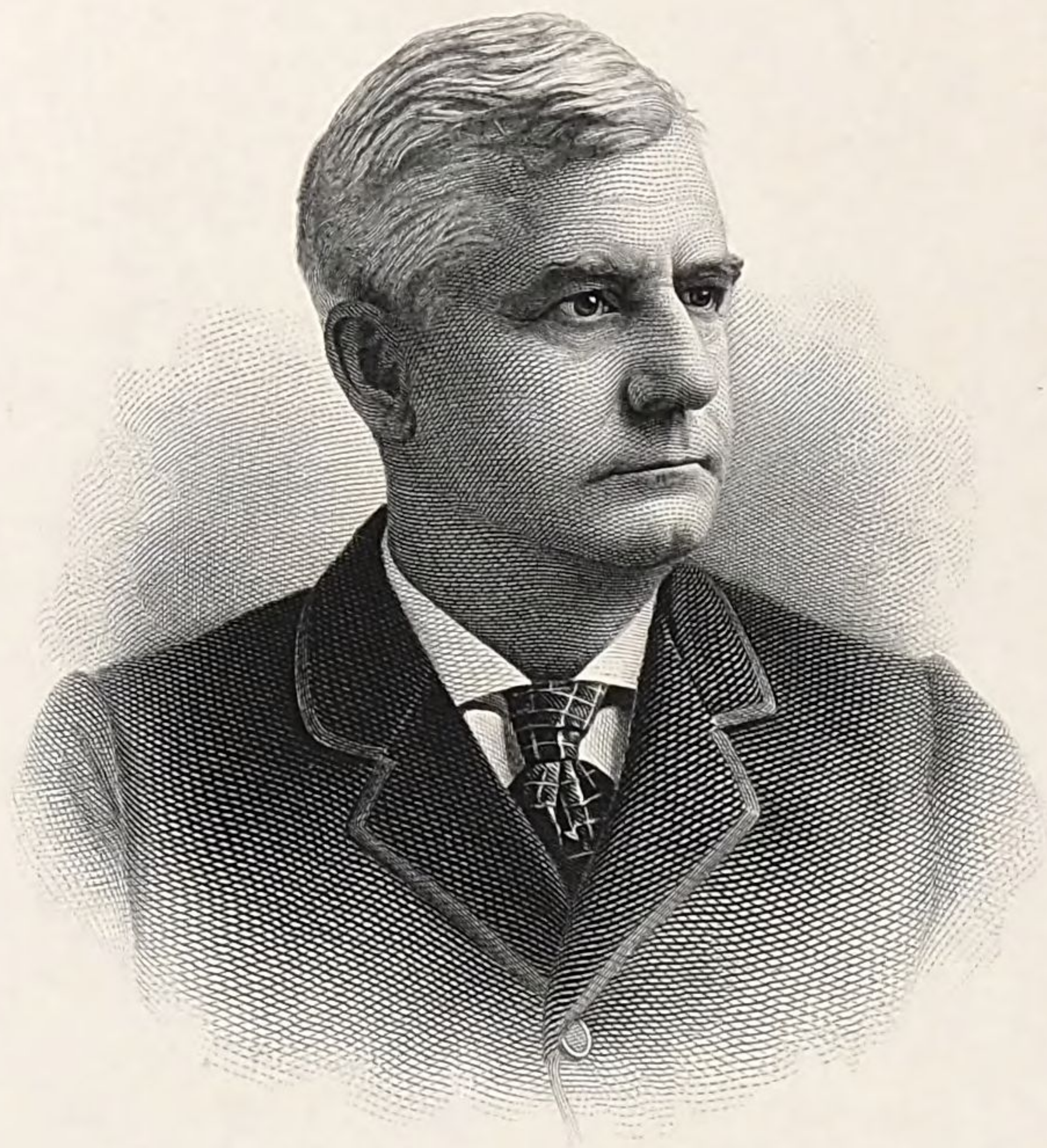
Mr. WRIGHT was a stanch Republican, both by personal convictions and by inheritance; but his mature judgment was never warped by party hatred, and his cool-headedness was never disturbed by the strife of faction. As a practical politician he was able and energetic, for his successes were by no means always easy, and under a gentle though taciturn manner he concealed a

calm courage and an untiring energy. His politics were of the best kind, for they were always clean, manly, and right-minded, and he never sought to succeed by personal abuse of his opponent or by underhand methods. In the consideration of national affairs he was sound and fair.

It is owing to such men as ASHLEY B. WRIGHT—able, intelligent, honest, energetic, and successful in private affairs as well as in public office, loved and respected both privately and publicly—that this country has developed from the small beginnings of Plymouth and Jamestown into a vast, opulent, and powerful nation, whose territory extends to-day, populous and thriving, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. In such a life of unostentatious usefulness, in which public spirit was never lost in the engrossing cares of private gain and personal advancement, there is a real and valuable lesson. We may learn from it the duty which American citizenship imposes and see the rewards which the quiet performance of that duty is sure to bring. To those nearest to him, to whom his sudden death in the prime of life and in the fullness of activity came the heavy stroke of personal sorrow, it is not possible to offer consolation here, but in the passage of time they too may feel that in the words of praise spoken by those who knew him in the discharge of his public duties there is proof that he was rightly valued and appreciated, and that his useful and honorable life was not lived in vain.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions offered by the Senator from Massachusetts [Mr. Hoar].

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 42 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, February 21, 1898, at 12 o'clock meridian.



HON. SETH L. MILLIKEN.

BUREAU, ENGRAVING & PRINTING.

55TH CONGRESS, } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { DOCUMENT
2d Session. } No. 543.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

LIFE AND CHARACTER

SETH L. MILLIKEN

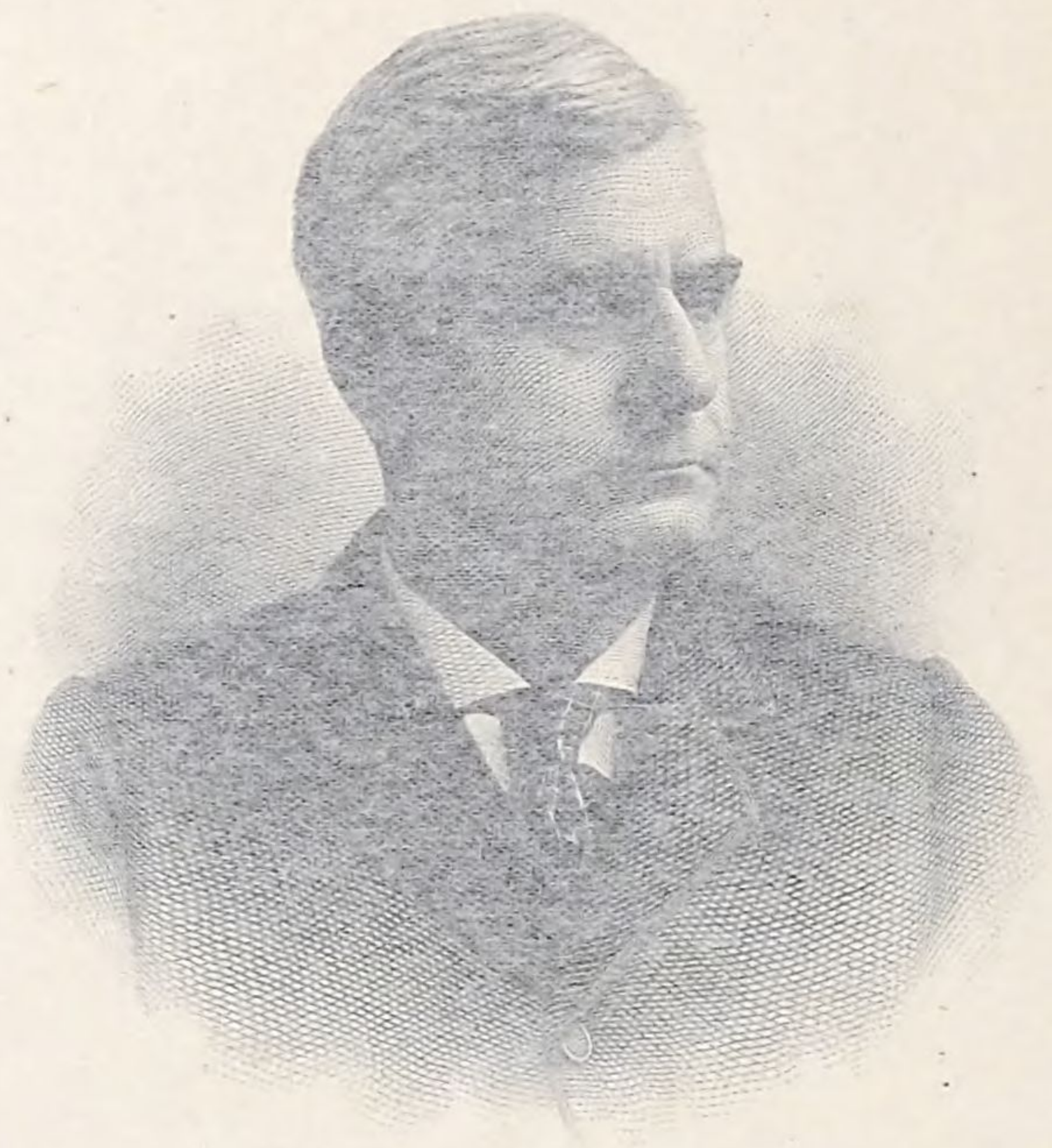
(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE OF MASSACHUSETTS)

DELIVERED IN 1897

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS
SECOND SESSION

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1898.



HON. SETH L. MILLIKEN.

SCULPTED BY J. H. WOOD.

55TH CONGRESS, } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { DOCUMENT
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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

SETH L. MILLIKEN

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MAINE),

DELIVERED IN THE

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DEATH OF SETH L. MILLIKEN.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

APRIL 21, 1897.

Mr. DINGLEY. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to announce to the House the death of one of its members, the Hon. SETH L. MILLIKEN, late a Representative from the State of Maine.

I shall not detain the House at this time further than to say that on some future date I shall ask the House to pay a tribute to his memory. I shall content myself at this time with asking the House to agree to the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Maine [Mr. Dingley] presents the following resolutions, which the Clerk will report.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. S. L. MILLIKEN, late a Representative from the State of Maine.

Resolved, That a committee of nine members of the House be appointed by the Speaker, to act with such Senators as may be selected, to attend the funeral of the

deceased; that the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House shall take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased at his home, and that the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the House do now adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

MR. DINGLEY. Mr. Speaker, I ask for a vote on the first two resolutions.

The first two resolutions were agreed to; and the Speaker announced as the committee on the part of the House Mr. Boutelle, Mr. Graff, Mr. Dinsmore, Mr. Terry, Mr. Stallings, Mr. Hilborn, Mr. Shannon, Mr. Skinner, Mr. Weymouth, and Mr. Hicks.

MR. DINGLEY. I now ask for a vote on the remaining resolutions.

The remaining resolutions were agreed to; and, in accordance with the terms thereof, the House (at 12 o'clock and 9 minutes p. m.) adjourned.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON HON. SETH L. MILLIKEN.

JANUARY 8, 1898.

Mr. BURLEIGH, by unanimous consent, submitted the following resolution, which was read, considered, and adopted:

Resolved, That Saturday, January 15, 1898, be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of Hon. SETH L. MILLIKEN, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Maine.

EULOGIES ON HON. SETH L. MILLIKEN.

Mr. BURLEIGH. Mr. Speaker, I ask for the present consideration of the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. SETH L. MILLIKEN, late a Representative from the State of Maine.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The question being taken, the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

ADDRESS OF MR. BURLEIGH.

MR. BURLEIGH. Mr. Speaker, in attempting to give some expression to the affectionate regard entertained for our late friend by the people of the district he so long and so ably represented in this House, I am fully conscious of the inadequacy of mere words, in times of deep bereavement, to voice the sentiments of the heart and speak the language of sorrow.

One who for nearly fifteen years was a familiar figure in this Capitol, whose potent and eloquent voice was often heard within these walls, and whose warm sympathies and generous social qualities endeared him to his associates, irrespective of political affiliations, has passed out through the dark shadows of evening and entered

That undiscovered country, from whose bourne
No traveler returns.

It is eminently fitting that these memorial services of national character should be held in his honor, for, though ever loyal to his district and his State, Mr. MILLIKEN long ago outgrew their confines. His mind was broad enough to consider what he believed to be the welfare of the whole country, and his sphere of usefulness was not confined to the service of any special interest or section, but embraced in its comprehensive scope all interests and all sections.

The career of SETH L. MILLIKEN vividly and forcibly illustrates the possibilities of American citizenship. The honored position he attained in the councils of the nation was due in no degree to the accident of birth or fortuitous circumstances. From the early age of 14 years, when he

left his country home to secure an education, with \$3 which his grandmother had given him from her Revolutionary war pension—the only contribution for this purpose he ever had—and walked 40 miles to save stage fare, he was wholly the architect of his own fortunes.

To a youth of less resolute mold and tenacity of purpose the obstacles in his way would have seemed insurmountable; but though his financial resources were meager he was not without capital. He had inherited a vigorous constitution, and hard work in the open air, amid the rugged hills of his native town, had given him the buoyancy of good health and taught him habits of industry that he retained through life. When scarcely emerged from childhood, he took up the burdens of life without experience in worldly affairs and with no resources save his own untiring industry. He had his own way to make in the world, and the detailed story of his struggles and his triumphs might well serve as a source of inspiration to the youth of America.

In 1856 Mr. MILLIKEN graduated from Union College, in New York, after having taken a three years' course at what is now Colby University, in his own State. Six weeks later he was elected to the Maine house of representatives, and was returned the following year. Thus in early life he acquired a knowledge of legislative procedure which proved of great assistance and value to him in later years.

In 1858 Mr. MILLIKEN was elected clerk of the supreme judicial court for his native county. While serving in this capacity he pursued the study of law with Hon. Nehemiah Abbott and Judge Dickerson, of Belfast, two of the most eminent lawyers of Maine, and was admitted to the bar

in 1871. He early acquired a wide reputation as a ready and effective political speaker, and his services were in great demand in times of political emergency, both in and out of his own State. Prior to his election to Congress he had traveled nearly 30,000 miles in presenting the principles of his party to popular audiences. The intimate acquaintance he thus secured with public men and measures furnished an excellent equipment for his subsequent duties as a member of this House.

During his long and distinguished service here he was a painstaking and conscientious Representative, thoroughly devoted to the interests of his constituents; and that they fully appreciated his labors in their behalf is evidenced by eight consecutive elections with constantly increasing majorities.

Mr. MILLIKEN came of good stock. On the paternal side he was of Scotch descent. His maternal ancestors were the Counts of Perrigaux, who were prominently identified with the early history of France. He thus inherited the best characteristics of two strong races—from his father, a strong will, tenacity of purpose, and marked power of analysis; from his mother, a poetical temperament, innate courtesy, and a ready wit. It is to the combination of these qualities that we may trace his notable success as a public speaker and his happy faculty of making and retaining strong friendships.

During the later years of his life my relations with him were close and intimate, and I had opportunity to know and appreciate those indefinable attributes, that attractive charm of personality, which make up the subtle quality we call magnetism.

He was a gifted and pleasing speaker. With a fine presence he combined a strong, well-modulated voice and grace of diction. He had an extensive vocabulary and spoke with fluency and ease. He possessed the power of clear and cogent statement, and carried his arguments home to his hearers with trenchant force. While he clothed his thoughts for the most part in plain, strong words of Anglo-Saxon origin, his broad culture enabled him upon occasion to embellish them with the beauties of classical literature and the graces of poetry.

His manner at all times was courteous and affable, and he was never placed at a disadvantage in public discussion by irritability of temper. He had a keen sense of humor and an apparently inexhaustible fund of anecdote, upon which he could always draw to illustrate his points with happy effect in gaining the good will and holding the attention of his audience. He was quick in repartee and yet one

Whose wit in the combat, as gentle as bright,
Ne'er carried a heart-stain away on its blade.

Mr. MILLIKEN was a natural scholar. He was impatient, it is true, of the more laborious processes of intellectual acquisition. He apparently had the power of absorbing knowledge. His mind was enriched with stores of information gleaned from a wide and varied reading, especially in lines of historical research, for which he had a strong liking. He had a faculty of mentally classifying the facts he assimilated in their relations to other facts. He was a close observer of events, and his wonderfully retentive memory rendered constantly available for any emergency his stores of information.

All who knew SETH L. MILLIKEN can bear truthful testi-

mony that he was a man of catholic spirit. His sympathies were broad. He loved the society of his fellow-men and was tolerant in all things. There was in his nature no trace of snobbery or affectation. He was always accessible, genial, and loyal. While he was all his life a strong partisan, with a firm belief in the necessity of party organization and discipline as a factor in republican government, he was singularly free from political rancor and never permitted the intensity of his political convictions to affect the amenities of his social relations with men of opposing views. While strongly tenacious of his own opinions and ever ready to champion them upon all proper occasions, he was never lacking in respect for the honest convictions of those who differed with him on questions of public policy.

Few men in public life have ever possessed a finer tact in dealing with others or a more thorough mastery of the art of conciliation. It was not in his nature to treasure resentments. Intensely American in all his views, he blended prudence with patriotism. Accustomed always to look upon the bright side of life, he had an abiding love for his country and profound faith in its future.

He died, as he had lived, in the harness. In the meridian of his powers and in the unimpaired possession of all his faculties, he was called suddenly from the activities of a busy life, from its duties, its hopes, its aspirations, to

The lone couch of his everlasting sleep.

The sorrow at his untimely death was shared by all classes. The pulpit and the press have united in giving expression to the popular sense of bereavement and in paying eloquent tribute to his memory. I was present at his

funeral and followed his body to its last resting place in the beautiful city by the sea, where he lived during so many of the best years of his life, and which had a deep and abiding place in his affections. It was a sad and solemn occasion, the memory of which will always remain with me. The whole city was in mourning. All classes of its people, the rich, the poor, the old, the young, were moved with a common grief. To one and all the death of their distinguished and warm-hearted friend and fellow-citizen had come with the force of a personal loss. Amid such sincere and loyal tributes to the qualities that enshrine men in the hearts of their fellows his mortal remains were laid to rest.

The death change comes.
Death is another life. We bow our heads
At going out, we think, and enter straight
Another golden chamber of the King's
Larger than this we leave, and lovelier.
And then in shadowy glimpses, disconnect,
The story, flower-like, closes thus its leaves.
The will of God is all in all. He makes,
Destroys, remakes, for his own pleasure all.

ADDRESS OF MR. DINGLEY.

MR. DINGLEY. Mr. Speaker, my colleague [Mr. Burleigh], who now represents on this floor the district so long represented by Mr. MILLIKEN, has so fully sketched the life, character, and public career of our deceased friend that but little remains to be added by myself.

My acquaintance with Mr. MILLIKEN dated from his admission to college, more than forty years ago, and this acquaintance ripened into friendship in the years which followed, and into a warm personal attachment during the fourteen years in which we served together in this Hall as Representatives from the State of Maine.

Mr. MILLIKEN came unusually early into public life, having been elected as a representative to the State legislature soon after he reached his majority, for even at that early period in his life he developed remarkable facility as a public speaker.

He was eminently social in his instincts, warm-hearted and manly. Possessed of talents of a high order and of industry and courage, united with a rare felicity of expression and fertility of imagination which made him a ready and even eloquent speaker, he easily made his mark as a debater in the House of Representatives, where there are always to be found men of great ability, culture, strength, and eloquence, drawn from the best material furnished by seventy-odd millions of people.

It is certainly a misfortune that the size and arrangement of the Hall in which we meet should be such as to discourage real debate of public questions with the view of shaping

decisions of the members of the House who find it impossible to hear much that is said, and thus to encourage only formal speeches to be printed in the RECORD for distribution to constituents.

Few members have ever appeared in this Hall who were more affectionately regarded by associates than Mr. MILLIKEN. His unfailing courtesy in debate, his kindliness of personal intercourse, and his eminently social qualities endeared him to all. And when the intelligence of his sudden death reached us, there was a universal and sincere feeling of sympathy and regret.

On this occasion, when we have gathered in the Hall where he was so long associated with us to pay tributes to his memory, I esteem it a privilege to add a spray to the wreath which kindly regard and affection will weave in loving remembrance of our departed friend and brother.

ADDRESS OF MR. BOUTELLE OF MAINE.

Mr. BOUTELLE of Maine. Mr. Speaker, what has been so fittingly said by my distinguished colleagues leaves nothing for me but the sad duty of offering my tribute of personal regard and friendship for a colleague with whom my service in the national councils has been intimate for nearly fifteen years. The death of Mr. MILLIKEN was the first break in the delegation from Maine, caused by death, within my memory, and it came with a sense of sudden and severe shock, not only to the people of my State, but especially to the remaining three of the four members, whose public life in this body had been so closely associated during almost the entire period of the service of each.

Mr. MILLIKEN was a man of pronounced individuality and force in the public affairs of his people for a long time before he came to the Congress of the United States. He had served with conspicuous ability in the legislature of his State, and had long been recognized as one of the prominent and influential men in our public life. His advent here in this new forum of public effort was quickly marked by a recognition of the peculiar qualities, capabilities, and attractions which endeared him to so many of his associates and rendered his public service so fortunate for his constituents and so marked in the appreciation of his fellows. It may be easily affirmed that even in this body, distinguished as it has been through all its history for men of rare eloquence and power, there have been few who more fully possessed the facility of expression, the power of moving his auditors—that rare combination of

qualities which enables the orator not only to enchain the attention of his hearers but to carry conviction to their minds. For many years Mr. MILLIKEN was recognized in many of the principal States of the Union as one of the popular orators whom the people delighted to hear, and nowhere, I may say, were his abilities on the platform more fully recognized than in his own State and among his own people.

So great have been the changes which have taken place in this body since Mr. MILLIKEN and I came here together in the Forty-eighth Congress, so closely following my distinguished colleague, Governor Dingley, and but a few terms later than the present Speaker of the House, that I can not draw upon the recollection of the present members as to Mr. MILLIKEN as it would seem natural for me to do, in view of the familiarity of the scene and the associations of the place, for I presume there is no public body in which the changes are so swift and so numerous in the personality of membership as in this House. I doubt if there are more than a dozen members here to-day who were in Congress when Mr. MILLIKEN and I were sworn in at the Speaker's desk. But those who formed his acquaintance for the first time during the last Congress, equally with those who had met him here through all the years that had preceded, recognized the peculiar charm of his personality, the genial kindness of his bearing, the manly traits that characterized him. It may be truly said that few men have served here who possessed a greater degree of popularity among members, without distinction of political affiliation.

Mr. MILLIKEN'S services to his constituency have long been fully known and appreciated by them. Untiring in

his zeal in their behalf, unremitting in his efforts to promote all the great lines of public interest in his community and State, and especially solicitous in his devotion to the old soldiers of the Union and their dependent wives and families, his name will be held in pleasant and grateful memory for many years to come. His devotion to his people was generously recognized whenever they had an opportunity to testify their gratitude at the polls, and when the hand of death deprived them of his services they paid the best possible tribute to his memory by sending here as his successor one of the ablest and most highly esteemed of the former governors of our State.

It fell to my lot to accompany the delegation from this House and the Senate to the city of his residence on the last sad journey from the capital of the nation to his final sepulture, and my associates upon that journey from the different sections of the country were uniformly and powerfully impressed by the quiet reverence, the universal marks of esteem and sorrow which pervaded the communities through which we traversed on that mournful route. I recall distinctly the occasion of the funeral services in the town where he had lived so long, where his name was a household word among the people, and his presence and voice familiar to all as the membership of their own families.

But I was especially impressed by the beauty and felicity of the tribute paid to his life and public services by the youthful officiating clergyman, who, blending the affection of Mr. MILLIKEN'S own generation with the esteem in which he was held by the younger portion of the community, gave feeling expression to the grief which would follow their deceased Representative to his grave.

We saw the last sad rites performed above the remains of our departed colleague and sadly retraced our steps, as is the law of life, toward the duties of the present and of the future, feeling that we had experienced another solemn reminder of the mutability of human life and the incompleteness of human ambition, that should determine each one of us to devote himself more earnestly, more unselfishly, more worthily to the duties we owe to our God, our country, and our fellow-men.

ADDRESS OF MR. DINSMORE.

MR. DINSMORE. Mr. Speaker, perhaps the most pleasing feature of a life in this body is the associations which are afforded to its members. The gentlemen who come here are chosen from every section of our great Union. We are brought into close touch, and our community of labor gives opportunity for affinity to exercise its influence, and our selection of associates and our friendships are made without reference to party affiliation. Friendships are formed here which will be a source of comfort and satisfaction to the end of our lives. I value these relations and these friendships very greatly.

The House of Representatives, so numerous in membership, brings together men of different characteristics. They are representative men, and are far above the average of ability in the country, whatever may be said by those who would criticise us. Some seem cold and indifferent and have no desire to bring themselves into close relations with their fellow-members. Others yet again are too busy in the discharge of public duties to spare any portion of their time for social relationships and pleasures. Now and then, Mr. Speaker, there is one who seems to win the hearts of all, to whom all look with affectionate regard and hold in common respect and affection. SETH MILLIKEN was one of this class.

I have thought there was not a man in the House who did not have a feeling of high regard, if not of affection, for him. While he was a rough-and-ready, robust New Englander, with none of the blandishments of affected decorum, he was

always kindly, frank, generous, and manly, obliging to all, ever ready to lend a hand or to give assistance when it was within his power to do so, having a due regard for loyalty to his convictions, to which he adhered strenuously.

Mr. Speaker, I would rather be loved than feared. I value more respect and confidence than I do the applause of the world. I would rather possess the friendship, the true friendly sympathy, of one friend than the admiration of hundreds of indifferent persons. The kindest heart, the noblest mind, the deepest and most generous love of humanity are not characteristics, as a rule, of the most ambitious spirits. That man who is driven on by the fever of ambition, who bends his energies toward making himself a distinguished factor in public affairs, to write his name in a conspicuous place in the great roll of distinguished men, is unfortunately almost invariably and inevitably tainted with some selfishness, some jealousy of those who are thrown against him.

It has seemed to me, sir, that Mr. MILLIKEN had no ambition except to be true and loyal to his convictions and to the people whom he served. It has appeared to me that he was indifferent to the applause of men. Their love and confidence he possessed without effort on his part to acquire, and I always, when I met him, felt my own heart warm by the approach of a man of kindly sympathies and manners.

As a member of this body, he was capable of the fullest discharge of his duties. He was a worthy opponent of any man in debate, strong and vigorous. Without any mincing of words he drove straight at the point, yet was withal courteous and considerate toward those who opposed him, and never was malevolent, never descended to any of those little stinging and unworthy expressions that so often rankle

in the hearts of men so long as intercourse exists between them. I never knew him to stoop to that. Under all circumstances he commanded the respect of those opposed to him as well as of those who were associated with him in his own views.

I was honored by the Speaker of the House in the selection to be one of the company that went with him to lay him away in his native home. Late on one gray, murky afternoon the funeral train came to his little city of Belfast, and there we found the whole population of that city turned out to give him solemn greeting. No one could have witnessed the scene there without being profoundly affected. There were the more prosperous people, comfortably and elegantly dressed, some in their carriages; there were the tradesmen of the town, and the fishermen; the company embraced all. That which always touches me deeply is to see the common poor of a community giving evidence of affectionate memory of the man who has been their public servant and has deserved their confidence and esteem.

The city turned out its whole population, and they lined the streets, as with bowed and uncovered heads they stood while the remains of SETH MILLIKEN were taken to the church where they should rest until the morrow, then to be finally laid away. There the people were again assembled, and one of the most touching and beautiful tributes I have ever heard fall from the lips of any man upon a funeral occasion came from those of the young clergyman in charge of the obsequies on that day in the presence of the assembled people. Everything spoke of affection and love. Stern old fishermen who had spent their lives upon that coast said to me with tremulous voice, "Did you know SETH?"

eager for every word that might be spoken of him. Everybody called him SETH. It was not "Mr. MILLIKEN." They spoke of him in the terms of affection and intimate relationship. To them he was "SETH." "He served his people long, and we feel that he can never be replaced to us."

This, Mr. Speaker, is one of the most beautiful things in life, that when a man has lived out his days and years among a people he holds their affection and confidence. If SETH MILLIKEN had his faults, they were generous faults. He had virtues which made him beloved and will always make him respected. Making no pretense of greatness, in a simple, straightforward way he performed duty and left his page in the country's history. No stately column will lift aloft its haughty head bearing inscription of his achievements, but his name is enshrined in the hearts of his people, and those hearts will be the lamps wherein the flame of love shall burn while life endures. And who shall say that when those lamps grow cold in death the flame shall flicker and die also? Who dare say that it will not burn on into eternity, into the other world, where men may meet in reunited fellowship? We laid him away in the soil of his own native State, his New England home. He peacefully sleeps on that "stern and rock-bound coast" where loving hands have laid him, and the sad soughing sea will sing unceasing requiems for his soul.

ADDRESS OF MR. SKINNER.

MR. SKINNER. Mr. Speaker, the organization of the Fifty-fourth Congress, with the pleasing assignment to the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, over which the distinguished deceased had been designated to preside, brought me for the first time in acquaintance, in official contact, in business and social relations, with the Hon. SETH L. MILLIKEN, of Maine.

Before I pass to his dying bed or on the melancholy journey to his far-away Eastern home in that beautiful city by the sea, or comment upon the irreparable loss to his family, neighbors, his district, State, or nation, I will ask the indulgence of the House while I tell in a plain and simple manner the circumstances under which I first met Mr. MILLIKEN. They may serve to illustrate the character, habits, and magnetism of the man; at least, they exemplify how he obtained and retained my friendship, love, confidence, and respect. Owing to the scarcity of such material, I was of course the only Populist assigned to this important committee—a committee to be presided over by a distinguished statesman from Maine (where the growth of Populism is not specially cultivated); a committee, to say the least, with the exception of myself, hostile to Populism. You can imagine my embarrassment and lonesomeness as I gathered with the others at the appointed hour around the committee board on the morning of organizing the committee. As I was presented to the chairman and by him to the committee, his fatherly, pleasant, and agreeable manners, coupled with that kind, bright, beaming face, seemed to

dissipate all embarrassment and make me entirely at home, and as a member of that committee, under the guidance and direction of our chairman, I felt that I was equal to such duties that might be assigned me. I can not now recall a single instance where he was not entirely affable and pleasant to everyone.

I often met him alone in the committee room. He was easy to draw into extended conversations. His mind was replete with pleasant reminiscences of sitting and ex-members of the House and Senate. He seemed to know the local politics of a great many districts. It seemed to give him pleasure to be able to give you any information appertaining to your duty in committee in the House or elsewhere. He took a great interest in committee work; was intensely enthusiastic in respect thereto. Justice to his memory requires it to be said—and I say it with a great deal of pleasure—that if that committee in the past two Congresses earned the reputation of a do-nothing committee, no blame therefor attaches to Mr. MILLIKEN.

His heart and mind to a patriotic degree were wrapped up in his work. He was a great promoter of public buildings, and he had a well-known and well-defined policy respecting the subject. If his wish could have become law, the White House would have been, as it should be, converted into an executive office, and a residence suited to the dignity of the great office of President and in keeping with our great country would have been constructed.

It gave him daily concern and anxiety that the 3,000 or more employees of the present old printing establishment were forced to work day and night at the hazard of their lives in this old, tottering building. One of his chief am-

bitions was to have constructed a great up-to-date printing office, in keeping with the other great public buildings of this city.

He knew and felt the need of a custom-house in New York adequate to the public service and revenues, and in keeping with the necessities of that great city.

He desired that the Government should own the south side of Pennsylvania avenue to the Treasury, to be utilized from time to time with public buildings that would in years be necessary for the public service. In brief, Mr. Speaker, he was favorable to public buildings in every community of the Union where the public interest required and their construction was practicable.

He believed a Government building is an object lesson to the citizen, and especially to the youth, educating better than can be done otherwise. Our dual system of Government, teaching by that emblem of liberty, the American flag, floating over every day, that in this Government the greatest power, greater than municipal, county, or State, is the nation, and as such should be respected and loved, teaching that union of States is the anchor of our safety, and enlightening the mind upon the proper and wise distribution of powers between the individual, State, and nation; and he further fostered the sound business proposition that the Government could better afford to build and own than to rent.

But, Mr. Speaker, why should I comment upon this work and purpose of our deceased friend and associate when he left a great, earnest, a towering and everlasting monument to his memory in his efforts for the city post-office, now nearing completion, and that great statue to the arts, sciences, and learning, the Congressional Library, that is

built for centuries, and will send his name down to unborn generations, linking it with all the past and molding the arts, sciences, and learning of the ages yet to come?

So I repeat, if Representatives have in the past two Congresses been disappointed in securing for their districts needed public buildings; if the three thousand or more men and women and children have to continue to work night and day in the old, shackly Printing Office at the hazard of their lives; if the country at large has to do without these needed public improvements, and the greater army of labor has been deprived of this legitimate employment, let them attach no blame to SETH M. MILLIKEN. He was the friend and champion of all. Rather let them charge up their disappointment to the deficit in the Treasury, which seems to forbid these expenditures, or to the Committee on Rules, that stands as the great barrier to all necessary legislation.

The labors of his useful life are over. His triumphs on earth are ended in death, but the memory of his deeds, the story of his career, will live and, through and by tradition, will be handed down from sire to son to remote generations. What faults he may have had, and he had none save such as are common to frail and weak humanity, and these were insignificant compared to the noble and generous qualities of his heart and mind, are now forgiven and forgotten. His fame is secure. All envy, passion, and prejudice were buried at his tomb. His character as a patriot, statesman, and American citizen now shines forth clear and refulgent, and, like the setting sun on a stormy day, "it has passed the horizon cloudless, spotless, and full-orbed."

It is a consolation to his friends to reflect that he lived and practiced the religion of charity to and love for his fellow-man. His faith was that there is one God whose nature is love, revealed in our Saviour Jesus Christ, who will finally restore the whole human family to holiness and happiness. Love was the basic principle of his private and public life. It was the rock upon which he founded his hope for a life hereafter.

What a strong and beautiful rock, strong as all the earth and as beautiful as the heavens—a strong and beautiful staff upon which all the careworn, weary sinners and Christians may lean with a hope and faith that blossom into eternity.

Mr. Speaker, social man needs a law immutable; some motive beyond the grave; a pure and fixed religious principle. This is his anchor, sure and steadfast.

In its purity and simplicity the Christian religion is the friend and companion of civil liberty. It taught man his true dignity and his true and equal rights. It elevated woman to her just rank in the scale of being and civilization, and even amid the perversions and prostitution of a wild superstition it rescued literature and civilization from the ruins of a dark and desolating age.

It is not the metaphysical or polemic theology of the schools, nor the infallible "orthodoxy" of sectarian bigotry, nor the false religion of persecution, nor the bloody religion of the Inquisition of which we speak; but it is that mild and pure and holy religion which rebukes intolerance and dispels ignorance and subdues vice; that heavenly religion which beams in the kind father's face, in the pious mother's eyes, and hallows her accents; that religion which proclaims peace on earth and good will to men and inspires that love

to God and to man which purifies the heart and overcomes the world.

We need more of this kind of religion in legislation. It would prove the leaven that would solve the problems of the day, relieve suffering, dissipate depression, and bring happiness and prosperity to the American people. And this it was the Father of his Country recommended to the people of these United States when in his valedictory address he conjured them by all they held dear not only to regard religion as the firmest prop of their liberty and happiness, but to treat as a public enemy him who should ever attempt to undermine or to shake it.

Our friend and associate was well grounded in faith. He knew that he, that all were wicked sinners, but he stood on this firm rock and clung to this strong staff, and died in the consoling faith that not only himself but his fellow-men would be finally saved.

Panoplied in such principles and habitudes, his merit could not be concealed. In a just and discriminating community, such a man is as sure of honorable fame as substance is of shadow in the sunlight of day.

All who came in contact with him loved him, but none loved him so well as the people he had the honor to represent.

I had a brief opportunity to observe a manifestation of the love of his people for him.

The Speaker did me the honor to assign me to the sad duty as one of the escort of his remains to his far-away Eastern home and grave. I shall not attempt a description of this melancholy journey. Suffice it to say that after

reaching the State of Maine everywhere the people pressed forward to manifest their feeling toward the beloved and illustrious dead, and as the train that bore this solemn cortege pulled into the historic town of Belfast the church bells were tolling, the flags were flying at half-mast. It seemed as if the entire surrounding country were out to receive into their midst and bosom all that remained on earth of their friend, neighbor, and servant.

The pure and lovely daughters and mothers were there to cover the casket with garlands of flowers and to bedew it with tears of sorrow. The farmer was there, the fisherman was there, the laborer, the manufacturer, the merchant, young and old, all were there.

The Grand Army post was there and all the fraternal and civic organizations of that country.

The next day, the solemn burial day, dawned clear and crisp, a typical New England April day, such as we are accustomed to in the South in December. The crowds gathered from all quarters. The governor and his staff came; the State and ex-State officials; they came singly, in groups, in companies, in crowds, in multitudes, both sexes, all ages, all classes and conditions, "and their sorrow was like the gathering clouds in morning, ready to drop every moment in showers."

It was no triumphal gathering in honor of a living man stimulated by the hope of reward. It was the voluntary tribute of a free and grateful people to the illustrious and beloved dead. It was truly a great movement of popular sympathy and admiration which that day burst forth at the home of the deceased, for the friend, neighbor, and public

servant who had for more than two decades commanded their suffrages, love, confidence, and respect. The rivulets of the people from every source seemed to concentrate in union and form the great ocean tide that rose and submerged that town and country in sorrow.

While mingling with these strange people that were known to me only by the image we bear our common Maker, I thought as I observed their sad faces, their drooping heads, and measured steps, how different would have been the scene if instead of the pulseless, speechless, heartless, breathless MILLIKEN we had brought to his family and neighbors the loving man "SETH," as they were accustomed, endearingly, affectionately, to call him.

He was known in Washington as Mr. MILLIKEN, of Maine. At Belfast, in Maine, he was known and called plain, simple SETH. The hotel porters, dining-room girls, the bootblacks, the barbers, the merchants, the fishermen, the farmers, the laborers, the ladies, old and young, the old soldiers, and the ministers of the gospel, called him SETH.

This showed a familiarity and neighborly feeling among all conditions and classes that was indeed remarkable. He seemed to have been the associate and companion of the poor and lowly as well as the rich and powerful. Both and all respected and loved him. I met on the dock an old soldier who had come to pay the last sad respects to the body of his old comrade and friend. In conversation with him the question was asked, "Who will be Mr. MILLIKEN'S successor?" The almost universal answer was "Governor Burleigh," the present able and distinguished member from that district. This old soldier shook his head in silence,

and with tears standing in his eyes said, "I can not vote for him. I can not vote for him." He was asked why. His reply was that Governor Burleigh some years ago tried to take SETH's office from him, and this grave charge of disloyalty to party was simply because Governor Burleigh had aspired some years ago to the Republican nomination in that district.

I was told that this was the only time Mr. MILLIKEN had any opposition for a nomination during his entire service of sixteen years in Congress, and I am reliably informed that after this contest the present member and Mr. MILLIKEN were warm personal friends, Mr. Burleigh always thereafter yielding loyal support to this able and efficient representative of the people.

On close examination you will find a cause for this continued service of Mr. MILLIKEN. I observed that he had cared for the river and harbor interests of his district; had secured a nice public building for his town. The fishermen loved and supported him because he had cared for their interests. The old soldiers found him an able champion of their interests down at Washington. The manufacturer regarded him, as he was, one of the strong allies of protection, and the laboring men believe their wages were sustained by protection, and the farmers in that country, with no export crop, were benefited materially by the home market created by thrifty manufacturing.

He was enabled to serve his people so well and efficiently on account of his long-continued service. A close examination of results attained by Congressmen will exemplify that those members that have been retained in service here

the greater number of terms have accomplished more for their districts and themselves in the way of promotion and distinction.

The State of Maine, not so favored as the States of the West and South, has ever followed the policy of retaining in service for a long period their members of this House, and it can be said that no State in the Union since the war has had more influence in this House than the small State of Maine, certainly in the Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth Congresses.

With Mr. Reed as Speaker, Mr. Dingley as chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, Mr. Boutelle as chairman of the Naval Committee, and Mr. MILLIKEN as chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, no State in the Union, not excepting the great, influential States of Ohio and New York, has greater influence over legislation. And this great quartette have won this influence, not by chance or luck or favoritism, but by long service, distinguished ability, and close attention to business, in and through which alone can merit rise to the surface and be properly recognized.

The States of the South and West will do well to follow the example of the State of Maine and retain in service their ablest and best representatives. Rotation and short service render it almost impossible for the member to attain the distinction which is so necessary to give the best results to the people, and in the change the people suffer a greater loss than the retiring member.

In the case of Mr. MILLIKEN, he would probably have been retained during the balance of his life, even if he

should have lived a decade or two longer, for the reason that the people of his district knew that, with his honesty of purpose, ability, and service, he could and would serve them better than any new man, and as a plain business proposition it was their interest to retain him at Washington.

Death has retired him against their consent, and we mourn their and the nation's loss, and our hearts go out in sympathy to his surviving family and people.

ADDRESS OF MR. MERCER.

Mr. MERCER. Mr. Speaker, eulogies, no matter how full of praise, can not add one jot or tittle to the fame of him whose death we mourn to-day. For eight terms he was elected by the people of his Congressional district as a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Maine, a Commonwealth rich in statesmen. Almost sixteen years a member of Congress and assured as many more could he have lived is a most impressive and eloquent tribute to his life. My acquaintance with Mr. MILLIKEN began in the Fifty-third Congress, when I was assigned to a place upon the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, of which he was an honored and influential member, but of his life and duties before then I know not, save as I gather the same from history.

I will refer to him in the main as I knew him through personal acquaintance. He was a man of brains and energy, and this was patent to all who came in contact with him. He was gentle in disposition, yet if occasion so required, he could play the part of gladiator, full of fight to all challengers. He was not given to lengthy speeches, but delighted in repartee, and his tongue mixed in cross-fire debates oftener than fell to the lot of any other member. With ten words he would often do more harm to the argument of an adversary than many members could do in an hour's time by set speech. He was a hard worker in the committee room and at the Departments, and he was patriotic and full of devotion to his State. As a member of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds during his entire service in Congress, and as chairman of the committee

in the Fifty-first and Fifty-fourth Congresses, he made it possible for the State of Maine to lead all other States in the number of her public buildings.

His constituents realized the importance of continuing in office its member, for in no other assembly does length of service count so much as here ; and because of this custom in Maine, that New England State has more influence in legislation than any other Commonwealth in the Union. Our honored Speaker began his Congressional career in the Forty-fifth Congress and has served continuously ever since, a period of over twenty-one years. The illustrious chairman of the Ways and Means Committee has been a Representative in this body since the Forty-seventh Congress, a continuous service of nearly eighteen years ; while the invincible chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs began his Congressional career in the Forty-eighth Congress, and has been here almost sixteen years ; and had Mr. MILLIKEN served out the term for which he was last elected, his length of service also would have been sixteen years.

During the Fifty-first Congress Mr. MILLIKEN served as chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, and was instrumental in securing the passage of a large number of bills authorizing the erection of Government buildings in different parts of the country, exceeding in this respect the work of any other one Congress, and forcing upon the chairman a mountain of labor. In addition to all this, his committee laid the groundwork for and took the first steps toward the erection of the handsome Library building across the way, as well as the large post-office building now nearing completion on Pennsylvania avenue.

Mr. MILLIKEN was a great admirer of the city of Washington and has contributed in no little measure toward making it the handsomest city in America. He entertained one plan which should be fostered and encouraged to-day, and that was to convert the land south of Pennsylvania avenue lying between the Capitol and Treasury buildings to governmental purposes. That great avenue and this beautiful city will never be complete until his dream in this respect is fulfilled. I join in his ideal view, and wish that between the two buildings referred to and upon the south side of Pennsylvania avenue there existed continuous parking 200 feet wide and fronting magnificent Government buildings, set in harmonious distances from each other. Thus would beauty be enhanced and business centralized, while a hundred real-estate speculators would not interfere with the work of Congress every time a new building is projected.

Mr. MILLIKEN took a practical view of life and did all things well. He was a very plain man, without frills or hypocrisy, and he never assumed to be that which he was not. He was a man of the people, and therein lay his strength, and it no doubt accounts for much of the wonderful popularity he enjoyed among the people of Maine.

Our world may be full of frauds and they may often thrive rankest in public life, and too many people may try to fool each other and while so doing fool themselves, but Mr. MILLIKEN never belonged to such a class—he was always plain “SETH MILLIKEN.” We mourn his loss, Mr. Speaker, but take comfort in the fact that he contributed more than his share toward the upbuilding of his State and country.

ADDRESS OF MR. HILBORN.

MR. HILBORN. Mr. Speaker, several years ago Hon. SETH L. MILLIKEN visited California, and it was there that I first met him. His successful career in Congress had already given him a national reputation, and his intimate association with Hon. James G. Blaine, whose popularity in that State was almost unbounded, made Mr. MILLIKEN a most welcome visitor.

The people of San Francisco who had formerly resided in Maine tendered to him a reception and banquet. It was, indeed, a notable occasion, and one which he keenly enjoyed. The banqueting hall was tastefully and elaborately adorned with choice flowers. Around the table were assembled men who had assisted to build up that wonderful State—men who had been its governors, and men who had filled other official positions in which they had helped to mold its policies. He seemed for the first time to realize how potent the influence of the sons of his own State had been in shaping the affairs of that Western empire, and his State pride was aroused.

The beautiful floral decorations of exquisite design which were around him excited his wonder and admiration.

The marvelous effects which can be produced in floral embellishment with an unlimited command of perfect flowers of every hue was a revelation to him. His cultivated taste and keen appreciation of the beautiful found here something to revel in.

I shall never forget his address on that occasion.

Naturally an orator, the surroundings inspired him to an eloquence of expression which I have seldom heard equaled.

He never forgot that occasion, and in after years often spoke of it.

When I came to Congress, I became a member of the committee of which he was chairman. He was a model presiding officer.

Dignified, courteous to his associates, methodical in the arrangement of the work, and wonderful in the facility with which he dispatched business, no one in that committee questioned his right to leadership.

His form was fashioned in a faultless mold, and the structure of his mind was alike symmetrical. His mind was quick and alert and worked evenly. His mind was also polished by a liberal education. While in college he must have been a faithful student of the classics, and in after life he did not forget them.

His knowledge of history was extensive and accurate and always at his command. His familiarity with the best authors of English poetry and prose was remarkable. He seldom addressed the House, but when he did, he always commanded attention. He was fluent, forcible, and often eloquent.

The Speaker assigned to me the melancholy duty of accompanying the remains to his home. It was evident that he was dear to the hearts of the people among whom he had lived. They mourned him sincerely as one of themselves, gifted beyond themselves, but full of generous impulses and in full sympathy with the great body of his fellow-men who labor for their daily bread. There, in the beautiful city of his home, we laid to rest one who will long be remembered by his associates in this House as one of its brightest and most useful members.

ADDRESS OF MR. HICKS.

MR. HICKS. Mr. Speaker, I can hardly expect to do justice to the memory of SETH L. MILLIKEN. He was one of the most active and earnest men of this active and earnest body of men. There was no public question that required or demanded attention but it seemed to me that he at once became interested in finding first the side that was right, and when he had secured to his own mind the satisfaction as to which was right, he was zealous in promoting it to the end. In so far as ambition was concerned, it seemed to me that Mr. MILLIKEN had no ambition other than to faithfully serve first his own district, second the State, and third the great nation of which he was proud to be a Representative. He was proud of his people, proud of his State, and proud of this great nation.

He noted the coming and going of those whose only thought was the gratification of an ambition for place and power with but little concern, except to wonder why men who had sworn to legislate for this great people could act with indifference and unconcern on the public questions here discussed and disposed of. Early and late in his committee room he could be found, always at his post and always at his work. He was no idler, and in him his people found a painstaking and most faithful public servant. His cultivation of a just and conscientious discharge of his public duties gave him a keen scent for the right and intense hatred and contempt for the wrong.

In his plain, straightforward way he would enter the arena of debate thrice armed because of the justice of his

cause. We can yet in our mind see him with his earnest and impressive manner, with firmness of voice, brightness of eye, gestures of eloquence, and words of burning, present in pleasing phrases his side of the cause; and with equal force, in most sarcastic yet gentlemanly tones, pierce the weakness of the opposition. His oratory is not what would be termed eloquence, such as the oratory of Webster, Clay, or Everett, but his was the oratory of earnestness, such as that of Lincoln, Thaddeus Stevens, and Blaine. Convinced, as he had to be, of his being in the right, his advocacy never failed to secure close attention and admiration. He was always attractive to new members, so willing to aid, so kind in counsel, so untiring in attention and labor. He never failed to earn both the esteem and love of those with whom he came in contact.

We of his Committee of Public Buildings and Grounds knew him best. For a period of almost four years his daily greetings were like sweet music. The lack of funds in the Treasury with which to erect public buildings to attract and impress the people all over this nation with our country's dignity and greatness was to him a source of keen regret. He used to say, next to the church and the school-house he would like to see a public building in every city and town of importance in the country, as nothing would teach the people greater respect for their Government, love for its institutions, and patriotism more than beautiful public buildings with our national emblem daily floating over them. A general bill covering this thought was many times his theme of earnest discussion and consideration. He hailed with conscientious satisfaction the return of the country to the doctrine of protection, so that the Treasury

might again be treated to a surplus under which these improvements could again go forward.

In this he was not partisan, but firm in his belief that only by protection could prosperity be attained for our people and success for our nation. He loved to converse of the future of the country, and believed that ours was a country whose mission was peace, and through us all the nations of the earth would eventually be "governments of the people." Christianity and a republican form of government for all the people was to him the attainment of the millennium, and our mission was to aid by peaceful methods this desirable consummation.

Mr. Speaker, it was not strange that such a character and such a man was beloved by his people; for eight successive times did they elect him as their representative, and when the sad cortége conveying his remains from this city reached his home, old and young, rich and poor, with saddened countenances and tear-bedimmed eyes, joined with the family of our deceased friend in mourning his death. From all parts of his district and State the people gathered to do honor to faithfulness and integrity of one of their most conscientious public servants. Says one of his neighbors of him, in an article in the Boston Globe:

Magnetic and whole-souled SETH L. MILLIKEN, for fourteen years Representative for the Third district in the Maine delegation, was laid at rest in the last sleep to-day in his beloved city of Belfast.

While his funeral was being held in the white, square-towered Unitarian Church, a Sabbath's calm rested over this rugged little city by Penobscot's blue bay. Flags snapped at half mast at all the staffs in town and from the spars of shipping in the harbor; stores were closed as a

mark of respect to the city's distinguished son, now no more; groups of people gathered on the street corners and recalled stories of jolly, quick-witted "SETH"—they loved his given name—while in the dim interior of the modest house of God a young minister pronounced the words of promise, "I am the resurrection and the life," "Let not thy heart be troubled," "Death is swallowed up in victory."

This gives a truthful statement of the sentiment of his home community, and on the day of the funeral it was generally remarked: "It was the saddest day ever seen in Belfast."

We knew his friendship for the veterans who risked life and limb for their country, and as the old and tottering heroes of the war passed by his bier, score upon score of them dropped the silent tear as they took the last look upon him who had for so many years been their champion and friend in this forum and elsewhere, and wherever the honor and courage of the defenders of our flag were questioned or attacked. The record of the various departments in this our capital city will attest the patience as well as the abundance and success of his work.

Said the Grand Army post of his city, in its tribute to his memory:

We believe the portals of heaven stand wide open to receive him for his fidelity and faithful performance of what he conceived to be his duty to all his constituents throughout his Congressional district. Our city, county, State, and nation mourn his demise and feel that the Grand Army of the Republic have lost their champion and best friend. "While yet in love with life and raptured with the world he passed to silence and pathetic dust." His memory will

be revered by our people and by the Grand Army of the Republic with loved and cherished recollection.

Of his charity, benevolence, and public spirit I shall not speak, except to say his hand was ever open, extending cheerful and willing aid to the friendless and needy. Scores in this city miss his generous hand and mourn his absence by reason of his kindly heart and generous care.

He was a person who is missed. His vacant place attracts the attention of this his generation in this busy place, where life must be vigorous; where wide-awake and earnest men must confer with each other; where the interest of 70,000,000 of the most active people on the earth are considered; where men come and go only to be supplanted by others fully as vigorous and resting under the same care and responsibility. It is proper we should pause for a day and point to this man of integrity, this honest servant of the people, who after over fourteen years in this the highest council of the nation was called suddenly from our midst and left a record for honesty and integrity against which not even a whisper can be uttered. It is proper to place in the archives of the nation a fitting tribute to such worth and such life—a life of service, a life of honor, a life of work well done. Sympathy has little place here. Vacancies are soon filled. Let us, however, trust that none but such as he shall tarry long within these walls, consecrated to liberty, loyalty, equality, and exact justice. Place here should be the reward of merit, patriotic devotion to country, and not the purchase of gold and the result of selfish greed and ambition. Said our friend's pastor of him, in his beautiful and touching sermon:

We have learned long ere this period of our lives that there is a divinity that shapes our ends; that God and

nature are impartial and kind, and that the silent messenger with the inverted torch is no respecter of persons.

* * * *

Eulogy must come from the nation for which he spent the best years of his life; from his confrères, with whom he was so long associated; from the old soldier whom he loved and who has in so large measure profited by his spirited addresses and intercession; from the State who claimed him as a son; from this the home of his adoption and early struggles and triumphs; from the friends all over this great land who knew him and his work; from these his fellow-townsmen, for whose interests he seemed ever jealous and painstaking, who knew him as a scholar and speaker, marvelously versed in the classics, and as their good friend. Future days will emphasize in silent panegyrics the good he did and the strong purpose he had which bound him heart and soul in his labors for you and me, and all who in anywise needed his services.

An authoress whom Mr. MILLIKEN had always treated with great kindness, as was his custom, in speaking of him in this city, said:

He was a man of fine feeling and a most considerate gentleman, always gracious, always considerate. He was kind hearted and generous, a self-made man, who sympathized with others whom circumstances compelled to an unequal struggle in life.

Death for our friend had no terrors—there was no need of dissembling, nor sudden call; he met this last friend as one might view and welcome the dawning of the morning. His life's work was faithfully done, and in its close he could calmly enter where each shall take his place in the halls of death, possessing an unfaltering trust in the sure "reward of duty done," like one who draws the drapery of a couch

around him and welcomes restful sleep. His life was an inspiration. He loved the world, but feared not to leave it. His companionship was ennobling. He was one of nature's noblemen, a sincere and earnest man.

A high-born soul—one who loved his fellow-men—has passed to its royal heritage.

Softly his breath went as the sigh
Of south winds from some isle of rest;
Calmly he died, as stars that die
Behind the gray hills of the West.
Like some great ship through life he bore,
Conveying love and human weal,
While every bark along the shore
Felt the wide impulse of his keel.
Brave heart, high mind, and noble soul,
Farewell! until we come to thee!
Rich was thy journey to the goal,
And great thy bliss and state shall be.

ADDRESS OF MR. LITTLE.

MR. LITTLE. Mr. Speaker, sad as it may be on this occasion to those who knew and honored the faithful servant of the people whose memory we commemorate to-day, yet it is pleasant to reflect upon his happy disposition, his genial nature, and innumerable qualities of heart and head that always made it pleasant to be associated in business with him, either personally or in his official capacity. When I entered the Fifty-third Congress I was assigned to duty on the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, of which the Hon. SETH L. MILLIKEN, whose life and character we extol to-day, was chairman, which position he held also during the Fifty-fourth Congress. Speaking as a Democratic member of that committee, I can bear testimony, and do so gladly, not only to his fairness and impartiality, but to his constant courtesy and uniform kindness to all who were associated with him in the committee's work.

Mr. Speaker, it has been well said that the best portion of a man's life is made up of his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love. Measured by this severe test, the name of our departed friend and colleague will be enrolled along with the good and the blessed in the eternal land of peace.

Mr. Speaker, to those of us who believe in the immortality of the soul, in the eternal and felicitous existence of the good, and in the boundless mercies of a merciful Redeemer, our friend is not dead. He only sleeps, await-

ing the just and liberal reward of a forgiving and loving Jesus.

Immortality o'ersweeps
All pains, all tears, all time, all fears—and peals
Like the eternal thunders of the deep
Into my ears this truth—Thou liv'st forever!

The SPEAKER. In obedience to the resolutions and in accordance with the direction of the House, as a further mark of respect, I declare the House to be adjourned.

Accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 22 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

APRIL 19, 1897.

Mr. Hale announced the death of Hon. SETH L. MILLIKEN, late a Representative from the State of Maine, which occurred at his residence in this city at 9 o'clock and 45 minutes p. m., yesterday.

On motion of Mr. Hale, it was

Ordered, That a committee of five Senators be appointed by the Vice-President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral and to accompany the remains to the place of interment at Belfast, Me.

The Vice-President appointed Mr. Hale, Mr. Gallinger, Mr. Carter, Mr. Gray, and Mr. Chilton as the committee on the part of the Senate.

On motion of Mr. Hale, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate (at 2 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.) adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, April 20, 1897, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE REPRESENTA-
TIVE MILLIKEN.

Mr. HALE. Mr. President, I call for the special order, the memorial services in honor of the late Hon. S. L. MILLIKEN. I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Bate in the chair). The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 15, 1898.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. SETH L. MILLIKEN, late a Representative from the State of Maine.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. HALE. Mr. President, I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk, and I ask that they may be read.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. SETH L. MILLIKEN, late a Representative from the State of Maine.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Secretary of the Senate to the family of the deceased; and that, as a further mark of respect, the Senate will, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, stand adjourned.

ADDRESS OF MR. HALE.

MR. HALE. Mr. President, my late colleague, the Representative from the Third Congressional district of Maine, was essentially a man of the people. All the honors that came to him in the course of a long public life were gained by near association with the people, by faithful service to them, and by keen appreciation of the everyday life, the preferences and prejudices, the desires and aversions of the public. Mr. MILLIKEN had an extensive service, both in the State of Maine and in Congress, where the State sent him. He had legislative training when a very young man, having been for two terms a member of the Maine house of Representatives. Following that he was chosen to the important office of clerk of the supreme court for the county of Waldo, where he lived, and in 1882 he was elected to Congress, where he was continued until the day of his death. His service there covered a period of more than fourteen years. Not many men, Mr. President, since the formation of our Government have been continued so long in the popular branch of Congress.

Mr. MILLIKEN came of good ancestry, his mother's line running back to an old noble family in France, and his father having been a soldier in and a pensioner of the war of the Revolution. But his parents were plain people, in a narrow way of life, and from his earliest years Mr. MILLIKEN was left almost entirely to depend upon his own resources. He paid for his own schooling, he worked his way through college, and in all his after life he was in all things self-dependent and independent. He never forgot

the lessons of such a life nor the people who extended to him sympathy and trust, and he was amply rewarded by the sympathy and trust reposed in him by his own district.

He was approachable, agreeable, genial always. He enjoyed being with men and women and children, whether at home or with strangers. He visited many States, and in the last twenty years of his life he made hundreds of political addresses, and wherever he went he made friends, because he took an interest in humankind. He loved talk and jest and story-telling, and all the things that go to make up companionship; and this was a great factor in accounting for the successes of his after life. There is no town in his district, whether large or small, where he had not friends, and very warm ones, who welcomed his coming and worked for his advancement, and who, if the need arose, would sit up nights to help him. So it came about, Mr. President, that long before Mr. MILLIKEN'S death he had become one of the popular characters of the State of Maine. I knew him for more than thirty years, and I recall with satisfaction that during all that time we were friends, each glad to help the other.

These qualities upon which I have touched accounted very largely for Mr. MILLIKEN'S success in the House of Representatives, and to this kindly side were added great devotion to the interests of his district and unwearied attention to all the details that such a life lays upon a Representative. There was no public building and no river and no harbor of the Third district to which he was ever inattentive. No claim of a constituent, whether it was for money due from the Government or for proper appointment to office, was laid aside or forgotten. No old soldier or

his widow ever knocked at his door in vain. He entered largely into the other side, the more extensive side of public life. He participated freely in discussions upon public matters, being sharp, quick, incisive, and in that colloquial form which debates take on so often in the House of Representatives he asked a great many questions which were hard to answer, and made many points which greatly strengthened his side of the question. His committee work was faithful and laborious, and long before he left the floor he had become an authority on all questions of public improvement relating to public buildings.

As I remember him, Mr. President, he was a pleasing and persuasive speaker, and became thus not more by natural gift than by reading and study. I know that one of the things which attracted me to him in our early acquaintance was his liking for good books. I do not think he had the poetical imagination, or that his reading ran largely to that fountain of inspiration which we find in the great English poets, but he loved history and biography and travel, and whatsoever tells the story of man's endeavor and man's ambition. In that immortal gallery of Plutarch he knew them all, and he loved to dwell upon the pictures of great and noble characters, ancient and modern, and this broadened his mind, gave him amplitude and illustration, and communicated life to his speeches and addresses.

In his private life his virtues and good qualities were all of the larger order. His failings leaned to the human and generous. He was never sordid or mean or envious or uncharitable or revengeful. His death was the first break in the entire Maine delegation in Congress for fifteen years. That State has the fashion of trusting freely and continu-

ing to trust her Representatives. If the people of Maine know their shortcomings, as no doubt they fully do, that knowledge is never intruded to weaken and embarrass those who represent her here. The State of Maine has been most generous, Mr. President, in her dealings with her Senators and her Representatives. Mr. MILLIKEN'S district was generous in dealing with him, and he was strong in the regard of that district on the day that he died, and there and here he will be long remembered.

ADDRESS OF MR. MILLS.

Mr. MILLS. Mr. President, for many years it has been the custom of each House of Congress when one of its members died to set apart an hour when other business should cease and appropriate funeral obsequies should be rendered to the memory of the departed. These occasions bring vividly to our minds many pleasant recollections of our associates who have left us and joined the innumerable company that are gathered and are ever gathering on the shores of that world which lies beyond the boundaries of our comprehension. One after another of our colleagues falls out of line while we are marching on, and we pause for a moment and say a kind word over his inanimate dust and then close up the ranks and press on. We move on anxiously toward some point that is ever receding from our advancing steps. Life is a continuous struggle of restless forces for the achievement of objects that multiply before us as fast as we acquire them. There is no rest. The inexorable command is to move on. The capture of one prize only whets the desire for another. However noble the motive which animates us, however profound the gratification that follows the achievement of a great good, it fails to satisfy the craving to move onward and upward, the desire to attain a higher and a wider circle of human endeavor.

Our life is a treadmill whose wheel is ever revolving, and we are perpetually in motion with all our physical and mental forces to continue its revolutions. The inevitable law of our life is to move forward. We must continue the struggle and force the fighting at every step until we are

mustered out. When that comes, as come it must to everyone, in its train it will bring sorrows, not as single spies, but in battalions. Ties which have grown and gathered around our hearts must be torn asunder. We must go down into the deep and converse with thoughts that live only in the stricken heart, and feel and realize how helpless we are to stay the hand of death or soothe the wounds that emphasize his mission. As we gather around the bier of the friend who goes before us, we may say kind words which may be cherished by many who hold his memory dear.

To-day we pay tribute to the memory of one of the Representatives of the State of Maine, one who for sixteen years was elected to the House of Representatives. During nine of those years I served with him in that body, and knew him well and valued him highly for his many excellent qualities. He was a warm-hearted, brave, and generous man. He was constant in his friendships, strong in his convictions, and faithful in the discharge of his duties as a representative of his people. He was quiet and retiring in his manners and amiable and lovely in his intercourse with his associates. Anyone could approach him, and his big heart was open to every appeal. I became very much attached to him while we served together in the House, and I had every evidence that words and deeds could give that he was my friend. On the floor he was a forcible, able, and ready debater. He was one of the ablest of the very able delegation that the State of Maine has had in Congress ever since my admission to the House in 1873.

That State has had the good judgment to select her representatives from her best men and keep them in Congress

where experience is invaluable. He was elected to the House in 1883 and reelected to each subsequent Congress and died in the service of his State. He was a partisan as we all are. He supported his party with unfaltering fidelity and defended its measures and policies with earnestness and ability. In party conflict he was sharp and incisive, yet courteous; and in social intercourse as kind and gentle as a child. It was impossible for anyone to be much in his society without feeling strongly the ties of attachment. There was nothing in his nature to repel but everything to attract.

No higher tribute can be paid to him than that of his own constituents in electing him for sixteen successive years. Their confidence was never withdrawn. He held it to the last moment of his life, and when the summons came he yielded his life and his public trust at the same moment. The continuance of his commission through so many years was the judgment of the most competent tribunal that he was an honorable, faithful, and efficient public servant. Nothing that I can say can add to that tribute paid by his constituents, and nothing that mortal man can say or do can mar or disfigure his splendid character. His work is accomplished, his mission is ended, and he has gone to that rest which sooner or later awaits us all. There is nothing left to us who knew him, labored with him, and loved him, but to say "Farewell."

ADDRESS OF MR. CARTER.

Mr. CARTER. Mr. President, the inhabitants of the shore land and the islands of the Penobscot Bay have been a seafaring, log-driving, shipbuilding, hard-working, and matter-of-fact people from the earliest colonial days. When wooden ships held supremacy on the sea, the mariners of Maine were known in all the ports of Christendom. Their widely acquired knowledge, in common with the issue of well-driven bargains, added to the resources of home, so that where nature had done little, industry and perseverance did much to build up a thrifty, if not a wealthy, community. When the wooden sailer gave way to the steel steamer and our majestic merchant marine yielded in the presence of cruel and unequal conditions, the people of Maine received a severe blow, and felt the shock more keenly than any other portion of the Union. Their industry and philosophy did not, however, depart with the shipping enterprises. They hewed down and sold the forest, giving to the lumbering interest for many years predominance over all others.

Fishing was never neglected, but the fisheries could not support the State. As the forests gradually became exhausted and the fisheries less profitable, the good people of the Penobscot country turned their attention more to agriculture and to diversified manufacturing industries. They knew the winters were long and the summers short, but it did not occur to the body of the people to emigrate to other or more favored fields. They loved their country and its historic associations. The competition with localities more

avored in climate, soil, and relation to markets has been severe; but in the long run tireless industry, prudent management, and well directed economy have brought contentment, comfort, and affluence to the people of Penobscot Bay, while many communities favored by nature's most prodigal bounty seemed disposed to complain of their fortune rather than to confess their faults.

The best men seem to grow where nature shows to man the most grudging disposition. Centuries of severe contest with ill fortune and hard conditions brought forth the race of men from which SETH MILLIKEN sprang. They turned a wilderness into a park. They reduced rocky hills to fertile garden spots. Riot and disorder have been strangers to the region in which they live. Devotion to the Government and to those who faithfully endeavor to administer its affairs is and always has been a leading feature in the character of the people of Maine. SETH L. MILLIKEN was a faithful Representative, and as such his people trusted and supported him. Having witnessed the glory and the decay of the shipping interests of his country, and being possessed of an abiding faith in the capacity of his people to compete with the world on terms of approximate equality, his zeal in behalf of legislation looking to the restoration of the merchant marine ended only with his life. He was a careful student of all matters of concern to the fisheries of the country at large, and gave particular attention to the vexed questions which have so long perplexed and annoyed the fishermen on our northeastern coast.

The protective tariff policy in which his constituents became more and more deeply interested, as their manufactur-

ing enterprises extended, had no more bold, fearless, and persevering advocate than he. He became a noted champion of every measure which he believed would tend to add to the prosperity of the people of his district. At the same time his mind had continental range and his patriotism knew no limit. To the private affairs of his constituents he gave his time and attention without regard for his personal comfort or ease. The old soldiers of his district gathered at his funeral in Belfast and mourned as for a friend whose like they did not expect to meet again. On every hand his constituents on that sad occasion referred to him in terms of affectionate familiarity as "SETH." For more than fourteen years he had served them in Congress, where he finally died at his post of duty. His sorrowing neighbors by the side of his grave bore witness that those who knew him best loved him most.

Believing in his honesty of purpose, his constituents gave him unfaltering support throughout a long legislative career. Their fidelity and devotion to their homes and their home people found expression in unfailing constancy to their Representative through good and evil report. Their faith was justified. SETH MILLIKEN was a manly man, a true friend, a genial companion, and an able representative of the interests confided to his care. In his soul the fervent spirit of genuine oratory slumbered, and when occasion called forth his latent powers his oratorical outbursts commanded high place in the classic utterances of our parliamentary history. His nature was at war with affectation. Subordinate to natural impulses himself, it was not possible for him to indulge the hypocrisy he condemned wherever

found. He did not pretend to be what he was not. His constituents and his colleagues were taken into his confidence, and they knew him as he was, without concealment, and, knowing him, they respected, trusted, and supported him.

Entering the Fifty-first Congress as a new member from a new State, I soon became indebted to Mr. MILLIKEN for many encouraging words and helpful acts. He was a considerate friend to the new member. A veritable embodiment of human nature, he was generous, congenial, kind-hearted, confiding, and just. My poor tribute to his memory issues from grateful remembrance of his many acts of personal kindness and consideration. To his bereaved family words here spoken can offer little consolation. He has gone before them to the land where partings are unknown, and, in the language of a gifted poet, we indulge the hope that—

When soon or late they reach that coast,
O'er life's rough ocean driven,
May they rejoice, no wanderer lost,
A family in heaven.

ADDRESS OF MR. RAWLINS.

Mr. RAWLINS. Mr. President, having had but a short acquaintance with the deceased during my service as a Delegate from Utah in the Fifty-third Congress, and though coming from a locality far removed from his home, it has not been deemed unfitting that I should also say a few words in tribute to his memory.

The narrative of his life has been given by those who were longer and more intimately associated with him and who are able to form a just estimate of his character. From them we learn that his was a typical career of our national life. Born of comparatively plain and humble parents, but of sturdy, honest character, he was early cast upon his own responsibility. As a boy he went away to school at a distance. He there learned one lesson and mastered another lesson, solved one problem and then another, encountered and overcame obstacles, and with each effort gained new experience and additional vigor of mind. He thus developed and strengthened to manhood.

His neighbors and friends came to be proud of him, and the people of his county sent him to the legislature. He there proved worthy of their trust and fit to exercise higher duties and responsibilities. The people of his district sent him to Congress. For sixteen years he served in the House of Representatives, and during that time performed a leading part in framing legislation and in molding the policies of the nation. He came to be widely known. It is safe to

say that there was no one so far removed, so hidden away among the mountains, so secluded in the wilderness, so absorbed in business or lost in the throngs of the city as not to know much of the career and public service of Mr. MILLIKEN, of Maine.

By his warm heart, his good fellowship, his genial disposition and eloquence, his industry and devotion to duty he not only endeared himself to his associates, but he supplemented and rounded out into completeness of power and influence the delegation from his State, which has long been recognized as among the strongest and ablest of any of those sent by any of the States constituting the great sisterhood of the Republic.

Mr. President, the forces of civilization began operation upon the Atlantic coast, proceeded thence step by step across the continent, until to-day we stand as it were upon the brink of the Pacific, gazing out wistfully across its swelling waters, sighing for new lands to conquer and reclaim to freedom. In this work of renovation and reclamation the sons and daughters of Maine have performed their fair share. They are scattered everywhere. Their homes are erected like milestones across the continent. In this way former neighbors and friends of Mr. MILLIKEN more recently became my neighbors and friends and often came to make friendly and interesting inquiry concerning him. Thus our people are bound together so that no diversity of material interests, no sectional differences, can divide us or sunder the ties which bind us together in one homogeneous nation.

The views of the deceased were widely tolerant. His

sympathies were as boundless as our whole people. He began humbly; he ended a conspicuous national character. His life was devoted to the public service. From the citadel of the nation's power our messengers with reverent guard bore him away to the city of the dead, bounded on the one side by time, on the other by eternity.

ADDRESS OF MR. GALLINGER.

MR. GALLINGER. Mr. President, the senior Senator from the State of Maine has dwelt at length upon the character and achievements of the man who for so many years was his colleague in public life. In words of tenderness and eloquence he has paid tribute to his friend, and recounted the struggles and triumphs of him whose long life has come to an end. It is sufficient for me to add but a word—to bring a single flower of tender memory, and with loving hand place it on the grave of the dead statesman.

When SETH L. MILLIKEN died, the State he represented lost one of her most illustrious sons and the Congress of the United States was deprived of the services of one of the ablest, most conscientious, and best equipped men in public life. He was one of the famous quartet of statesmen who, by a long and devoted service in the House of Representatives, brought renown to the State of Maine and impressed upon the statutes of the country the result of wise deliberation, calm judgment, and mature conviction.

Mr. President, it was my privilege to serve with Mr. MILLIKEN four years in the House of Representatives. That was more than ten years ago, yet even then he had won recognition in that body and was regarded by the leaders of both of the great political parties as a man of thorough knowledge and unusual ability. From that time to the day of his death he grew in influence and power, until it was universally conceded that he had fairly won a place in the front ranks of that great tribune of the people. As

I remember him, he was industrious, painstaking, and accurate. In the committee room no less than in the House he brought to his work a well-stored mind and an honest purpose. He was courteous, approachable, obliging, and agreeable, while he was always firm in the right and conscientious in the work that he had in hand. In his view the public service rightfully claimed his best efforts, and as a result he achieved a well-deserved renown in a body that tests men in the crucible of an unerring and not over-indulgent judgment.

Such, Mr. President, was the man to whose memory this hour is devoted and in behalf of whom our feeble words of eulogy are spoken. He was a strong, self-reliant, manly man, knowing the right and having the courage to do it. A large share of his life work was in the public service, and the honorable record that he made will be as imperishable as truth, a proud inheritance to the loved ones whom he left behind.

Mr. President, on a chilly New England spring day the body of SETH L. MILLIKEN was consigned to the earth, in the beautiful cemetery of the town in which he had spent his life. As a member of the Congressional committee, I recall the scene as though it had been but yesterday. The unostentatious home, the church crowded to the doors, the tender words of the preacher, the voice of music, and above all the evidences of a genuine sorrow depicted on the countenances of the assembled multitude, all united to demonstrate the affectionate regard and high esteem in which the dead man was held by those who knew him best.

As I turned from the grave, the thought came to me that

possibly those at home have a keener realization of the work done here than we are aware, and that the outpouring of the people was a tribute not only to a friend, but to a faithful and devoted public servant. On the grave of SETH L. MILLIKEN the early summer flowers are in bloom, and if his spirit hovers over the scenes of his labors and triumphs here, let us hope that it will serve as an inspiration to us all to act well the part that in the nation's progress and destiny we are called upon to perform.

ADDRESS OF MR. FRYE.

MR. FRYE. Mr. President, war with its excitements, distractions, and demands upon one's time has prevented me from the preparation of a fitting tribute to my personal friend and my late colleague in the House of Representatives, Mr. MILLIKEN. And yet I can not allow the occasion to pass in entire silence.

Maine's rugged and dangerous seacoast, her sterile and rocky farms, her cold climate and long winters, have somehow been productive of strong, vigorous, and successful men. The secret undoubtedly lies in the fact that life there from early boyhood onward is a struggle; that economy, patience, self-reliance, and habits of industry are its acquirements; but in a Republic like ours like experiences, conditions, and training produce anywhere, as a rule, like results, as the lives of the men of mark of this country well illustrate.

Sir, I believe that a large majority of the Senators who occupy seats in this Chamber owe that great success to a training and to acquirements like these. I saw but a moment ago sitting in one of these seats one who, as a poor boy, the son of a widowed mother, left England, crossed the ocean, crossed the plains, settled in a strange land, and struggled for life. To-day that dear old mother of his lives in a luxurious home erected by him, and he is a United States Senator.

MR. MILLIKEN went to the same sort of a school and learned the same lessons, for he was born a poor boy, was dependent upon himself almost alone, but was not content

to be a plowboy all his life. He was ambitious for an education. He secured it unaided, alone, graduating with honor at one of our New England colleges. He studied law, was admitted to the bar, and if he had been willing to give to that profession the devotion which that jealous mistress always insists upon having, he would have become eminent. But the political arena had wonderful attractions for him and its temptations were too great. He was a very earnest, ardent Republican, a partisan, as I think all honest men of strong convictions are.

Thoroughly equipped by a large experience with men, by extensive reading, by careful study, endowed by his Maker with a fine physique, an attractive voice, graceful manners, he became a very popular platform orator, and his services were in demand in every political campaign all over the country. With abounding resources and a marvelous capacity of drawing on them at sight, which few men possess, he very shortly in the House of Representatives won distinction as a debater and was recognized as a formidable adversary.

His devotion to the soldier and his dependents was most marked. He never seemed to consider any personal labor in their behalf as any personal sacrifice on his part, and his memory, so long as any of them survives, will be green indeed.

Mr. MILLIKEN was a man decidedly of a social nature. He had a warm and affectionate heart, and gained the friendship of all acquaintances. He was a very popular man in the State of Maine and especially so at home. The Senator from Montana [Mr. Carter], who was there but a few hours, recognized the fact and noticed this, that there

the people, rich and poor, alike, called him "SETH," not from any want of respect, but from warm and affectionate regard.

If he had faults—and who of us have not?—they were buried under the same sod that covered his body and are forgotten. His virtues alone are now remembered. God grant that we, departing, may leave behind us as many warm and grateful friends as did SETH MILLIKEN!

Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Maine [Mr. Hale].

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned.

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House documents

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